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IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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GEO. HUNTLEY
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GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get after notice is not worth buying, and what I do sell you may always be relied on as STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS, while they will invariably be SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
In having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply customers with the very best in the market, and a liberal share of your patronage I respectfully solicit, and am convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is generally found in the end that such goods are always dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

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Manufacturers,
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—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
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Portable ENGINES and SAWMILLS
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GRIFFITH & WEDGE,
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A LARGE NUMBER OF THESE
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Are now in use in Pennsylvania, and are giving entire satisfaction. They also manufacture
STATIONERY ENGINES AND BOILERS
Of from 4 to 150 Horse Power.
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Dec. 28, 1879.-1m. ZANESVILLE, OHIO.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [12-5, '77-1y.*]

IT IS SAID THAT
500,000 PERSONS
Witnessed the Grant Reception in Philadelphia.

WE WOULD LIKE ALL THE
Men and Boys to Call at Oak Hall
Immediately and Equip Themselves for the
COLD WAVES OF 1880.

The Singularly SMALL PRICES we started the Annual Winter Sales with have stirred all the stores to do their best. But we eclipsed them all, and they know it, and the People see it, too.

These are the Prices for Our Own Carefully Manufactured Goods, not bought in the New York Wholesale Stores.

A few left of the $20.00 Fine Overcoats, reduced to	$20.00
Royal Reversible Plaid Backs, sold everywhere at $25.00 (Full Indigo Colors and Woven Backs). Our Price	18.00
Next Grade	16.50
Extra Sizes in Blue and Brown Worumbo Beaver Overcoats	12.00
Next Grade	10.00
A Good Strong Serviceable Cloth-Bound Overcoat	8.50
Everyday Working Overcoat	5.00
Men's All-Wool Suits	10.00
The "Auburn" D. B. Suits, for Business and Dress	12.00
Extra Quality "Sawyer" Suitings	15.00
The Finest of Cassimeres Suits	20.00
Dress Suits of Best Imported Cloths reduced to	25.00
Men's Everyday Pants	1.50
All-Wool Business and Dress Pants	2.50
Extra Fine Dress Pantaloons, formerly $10.00, now	5.00
Genuine Harris Cassimere Pants	5.00
The Very Latest Styles in Children's Overcoats	3.00
The Double-Shouldered Cape Royal Reversible Back Overcoats (The Nicest Little Boys' Overcoats Oak Hall ever produced.)	5.00
Children's Suits as low as	2.50
Higher Grades and More Elaborately Trimmed Suits	5.00
A Great Specialty in Boys' and Youths' Pants	2.50

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL, S. E. COR. SIXTH AND MARKET, PHILAD'A.
The Largest Clothing House in America.

ALL OUR
OVERCOATS
—AND—
HEAVY WEIGHT CLOTHING!
NOW ON HAND,
TO BE SOLD AT PRICES LOWER THAN EVER,
TO MAKE ROOM FOR A LARGE AND NEW STOCK OF
SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING!

IT WILL PAY YOU
TO GIVE US A CALL, AS THE GOODS NOW IN STORE WILL
POSITIVELY BE SOLD REGARDLESS OF THE ADVANCE IN PRICES,
Which are now at least 25 per cent. higher than last year.
SO TAKE OUR ADVICE, AND BUY YOUR CLOTHING NOW,
AND FROM US, AT THE
Young America Clothing House,
Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,
Feb. 6, 1880.-tf. ALTOONA, PA.

$5,500
WORTH OF GOODS TO BE SACRIFICED.
CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,
Ladies' Coats, Gent's Furnish'g Goods, &c.
AT AND BELOW COST.

As my constantly increasing business demands a much larger store room, I have made arrangements with Mr. C. Jaggard to occupy his spacious and elegant new business house now being completed on ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, into which I expect to move on or about the 1st of March next, and which will unquestionably be the finest store room in the Mountain City. Meantime all persons wishing the best of bargains in my line should give me an early call, as I do not intend to transfer any of my present stock to the new building if slaughtering prices will enable me to dispose of them. Every person, therefore, who wants to buy goods much cheaper than they can be obtained elsewhere should pay me a visit forthwith, as this announcement is no humbug but a positive fact. I am bound to sell if low prices will do it.
☞Thanking my many customers for the kind and liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon me, and soliciting a continuance and increase of the same in the future, I remain
Yours, Respectfully,
CHARLES SIMON,
[1-9,'80.-tf.] Corner Eleventh Avenue and Thirteenth Street, Altoona, Pa.

"DON'T YOU FORGET IT!"
Don't forget to bear in mind and keep in remembrance that
GODFREY WOLF
HAS INAUGURATED AT HIS
"PALACE OF FASHION,"
NEXT DOOR TO THE POST-OFFICE, ALTOONA, PA.,
A GRAND CLOSING-OUT SALE
OF HIS ENTIRE STOCK—ABOUT $10,000 WORTH—OF
OVERCOATS AND WINTER CLOTHING
Generally, AT COST AND LESS THAN COST.
Call Early and Get First Choice and Best Bargains!
As the Goods will Positively be Sold at a Sacrifice.

Wells, Richardson & Co's
PERFECTED BUTTER COLOR
Gives Butter the gilt-edged color the year round. The largest Butter Buyers recommend its use. Thousands of Dairymen say IT IS PERFECT. Used by all the best Creameries. Awarded the International Diploma at N. Y. Dairy Fair. Ask your druggist or merchant for it; or write to ask what it is, what it costs, who uses it, where to get it. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

FOR SALE.—A tip-top heavy one-horse or light two-horse PEDDLING WAGON. Apply to GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, Feb. 18, 1880.-tf.

WE have a large stock of LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES, which we will sell at very low prices between now and the 1st of April next. V. S. BARKER & BRO.

THE OLD PRINTER.

A printer stood at his case one night,
In his office dark and drear,
And his weary sight was dim as the light
Of the mouldy lamp hung near;
The wild wintry winds were howling without,
And the snow falling thick and fast,
But the printer, I trow, shook his locks of snow,
And laughed at the shrieking blast;
He watched the hands of the clock creep round,
Keeping time with its snail-like tick,
As he gathered the type, with a weary click,
In his old, rust-eaten stick

His hairs were as white as the falling snow,
And silently, day by day,
He beheld them with grief, like the autumn leaf,
One by one, "passing away."
Time had cut with his plow furrows deep in his brow,
His cheek was fevered and thin,
And his long Roman nose could almost repose
Its head on his gray-bearded chin;
And with fingers long, as the hours stole on,
Keeping time with the clock's dull tick,
He gathered the type, with a weary click,
In his old, rust-eaten stick.

For many long years, thro' joys and thro' tears,
That old printer's time-battered face,
So ghostly and lean, night and morn has been seen,
Earnestly bent o'er his case.
In a few years more death will look up his form,
And put it to press in the mould,
And a stone, o'er the spot where they lay him to rot,
Will tell us his name and how old;
And his comrades will light that old lamp by his case,
And list to the clock's dull tick,
As they set up his death with a solemn click,
In his old, rust-eaten stick.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL PROOF.

CURIOUS CASES IN THE HISTORY OF CRIME.

Perhaps the difficulties in evidence, direct and circumstantial, were never more strongly shown than in the once celebrated case of the brothers Boorn convicted, in Vermont, 1819, of the murder of their brother-in-law, in 1812. It appeared in testimony that the latter, a half-witted fellow, and a burden to the family, was last seen in a field with the two men, and there had a quarrel, in which he had been struck on the head with a stake and somehow had finally disappeared from the locality. Seven years after, some bones supposed to belong to the missing man, one of his buttons and his knife were found near, in an old cellar in the field, and the men were arrested.

Upon their trial they both confessed to the murder, and gave the details, and then immediately appealed to the Legislature to commute their sentence to imprisonment for life. This mercy was only granted to one of them, but the interest of certain gentlemen being aroused by the case, careful search was made and the missing man found in New Jersey, brought back and recognized by all his old companions, and the men were set free. The explanation of the singular conduct of the accused is found in the bad advice of their friends, who, knowing that public opinion ran strongly against them, and thinking it would hang them, advised them to the confession in order that they might get the lighter sentence of perpetual imprisonment.

It was said that the French naturalist, Cuvier, from a single fossil bone, could describe the structure and habits of extinct races of animals. But bones neither lie nor mistake, while witnesses do both, and no court is infallible. The cases are numerous on record to show that even the senses cannot be implicitly relied on, even when the veracity of the witness is unquestionable. In cases of highway robbery a man's face has been repeatedly sworn to from the glimpse got from the light of a gun or pistol flash, whereas accurate experiment shows the thing to be impossible. In a case of theft, a woman swore a certain gown was hers; being asked by a juryman to try it on, it was found not to fit at all, and she confessed her mistake. The fact was that the prisoner had stolen the gown from a neighbor, though this was found out only after the acquittal.—Another woman, being robbed, swore a certain black pocket-book, found on a man arrested for the crime, was hers, which would have sent him to the gallows had not a countryman found another black pocket-book while reaping, and hastening to the trial, the same witness finding all, and her very money safe, confessed she was mistaken, and the accused went free. A signature to a certain deed was sworn to by respectable and honest parties as Lord Eldon's, but Lord Eldon came into court and swore that he never attested a deed in his life. In a celebrated Scotch trial for forgery, intricate and far-reaching, and which involved the title to one of the best estates in the realm, half a dozen engravers swore that certain numerous letters were written by different persons, though the prisoner afterward confessed he wrote them all. His conviction was partly insured by a sharp lawyer noting that, in all the documents, certain words were curiously misspelled, and, on the prisoner being required, in open court, to write these words, he misspelled them as they were written down in documents purporting to have been penned by many different persons, living even in half a dozen different generations. In a murder trial a piece of rope found near the victim was sworn to as the same kind of rope as a piece found in possession of the accused, a bit of testimony which would have hung him had not a ropemaker examined and testified that one piece was twisted to the right while the other was twisted to the left. A half-dozen witnesses swore that they saw a certain person at a certain hour of the clock. Being asked to say what time it was by a clock in the court room not one of them could tell. This was a case of downright lying to prove an alibi. An eminent English lawyer swore positively to two men who, he said, robbed him in broad daylight. It was proved that at the time of the robbery they were so far off as to make the thing impossible. Shortly after the true robbers were taken with the stolen goods on them. The prosecutor then confessed his mistake, and is said to have given a money value to the men whom he came very near sending to the gallows. Besides, accused persons often behave very strangely, even when innocent. Some run away, which, in old times, was held so sure a proof of guilt that in England, in cases of felony and treason, flight carried forfeiture of goods, whether innocent or guilty. It is now in proof that innocent persons, timid or ignorant, or ill-advised, when accused of crime often run away and do a great many other foolish things. Daniel Webster, in the famous murder trial at Salem, spoke the famous epigram, "Suicide is confession," a very fine sentence, but very poor law, since even innocent persons, falsely accused, have often died by their own hand to escape further misery. Sir Edward Coke tells of an uncle bringing up his orphan niece, and had had her lands for fee until she came to sixteen years. When eight or nine, her uncle correcting her, she was heard to say, "Oh, good uncle, kill me not." At this time the child disappeared and could not be found. The uncle, arrested on suspicion, was bailed and told to find the child. Fearing what might happen to him if he failed, he brought another child, very like the true one, into court. The cheat was discovered, and the man hanged. But the child had only run away into another county, and been taken in by hospitable strangers, and, at sixteen years of age, came back and claimed her property.

Now, proof, as defined by the lawyers, is only a presumption of the highest order.—Cunning is but a sinister or crooked wisdom, while human nature in the court room often turns out to be a singular and fallible element in the attempted equation of justice. We cannot be surprised, therefore, that so many innocent persons have suffered, and, upon the whole, the wonder is that so many of the guilty are punished. Yet, appearances may be very strong against a man, and yet he be innocent. In 1827 Thomas Gill was convicted in England of stealing two oxen. He had just finished his apprenticeship to a butcher, and, after paying a visit to his uncle in the country, in order to save expense, was traveling on foot back to London. About three o'clock in the morning, he met a man, riding on a pony and driving two oxen, who offered Gill five shillings to drive them to London, and agreeing to meet him on Westminster bridge. The young man, willing to earn an honest penny, agreed, and was arrested shortly after, with the cattle in his possession, by the owner in hot pursuit. Arrested, he gave a false name to conceal his situation from his friends. He was pardoned as he was on the point of being transported for life. The simple fact was, that the real thief, hotly pursued, had taken this cruel way to rid himself of the cattle and the crime.

In France, a young man was in the service of an old woman and had a key to her house. She was found murdered with a piece of his cravat near her, and a lock of his hair clenched in her hand. He was arrested and executed. But he was innocent. An intimate friend, who afterward confessed, managed to get an impression of the key, picked up one of his old cravats about the house, and, combing the young man's queue, had scarcely abstracted hair enough to make the lock found in the dead woman's clutch. Sad as it sounds and is, the history of the law shows a list of cases where the innocent have died a shameful death through the mistake of justice. These legal disasters have had for their basis not so much an unfair or heartless trial as a failure to weigh wisely the peculiar circumstantial evidence involved. But, on the other hand, justice oftentimes seems aided either by good luck or the Divine wrath of the gods themselves, in detecting criminals. In 1830 the body of a man was discovered in England who had been murdered 23 years before. His widow identified his remains from the skull, his shoes and a carpenter's rule found with the bones. The murderer was then found and executed. In 1813 a Cornish peasant was found murdered, and his body dragged under a hedge. It was shrewdly surmised by the detectives that the murderer was a stranger in those parts, since a native would have been very likely to have concealed the body in some abandoned coal mine, many of which were in the same field. From this slight clew mainly, they arrested an Irish soldier whose regiment had lately come there and on him they found the dead man's purse. He was executed. Three ruffians, murdering a poor Italian boy to sell his body, were largely convicted by their giving away some white mice which there was every reason to believe had belonged to the unfortunate child. A sailor was mainly convicted as an accomplice in a brutal murder in a London bawdy-house from the fact that the victim's hands were tied behind him with what is known as a sailor's knot.—Where a man was shot by a ball, the wad on the ball was shown to be half of a certain ballad, the other part of which was found in the prisoner's pocket. Convicted. A man assailed by a robber struck him in the face with a key. A mark on the prisoner's face corresponded with the wards or divisions of the key. Convicted.

In 1752, in England, a man and woman from within a certain house gave the alarm that some one had entered and murdered an inmate. The dew on the grass outside the house was found to be undisturbed. The living inmates were convicted. In 1816, in England, a man was tried for the murder of another, where the struggle had been severe. Impressions were found, in the clay, of a man who had worn breeches of striped corduroy, patched with the same material; but the patches were not set on straight, the ribs of the patch meeting the hollows of the original corduroy. The accused was shown to have his breeches patched thus, and this greatly aided his conviction. Dew and snow have often helped to track the murderer, and many a man has perished on the gallows the peculiarity of whose shoes, or the curious way in which nails are set in them, aided conviction. A man arrested in his bed, who claimed to have been there all night, was found with wet, muddy stocking on. The night was wet and the ground outside soft. Convicted and executed. One of Kaulbach's illustrations of Goethe's Reineke Fuchs shows us the fox murdering the hare. It is a solitary place, a field and close by a shrine with its cross. But curiously enough, the artist has put eyes into every head of the full wheat, which bends in the breeze, and every flower at hand is made in likeness of a dim, human face, which beholds the deed with horror. The fact thus symbolized is that nature, in all its attributes of weight, size, color and condition is, after all, the head detective of crime, and every secret murder leaves its mark behind it, which rightly interpreted of men, metes out detection and punishment to the criminal. "Murder will out," because, on most subtle ways, the circumstance of murder being accurate, when wisely interpreted, confess and denote with unerring finger, and "dead men do tell tales" with a hundred tongues. That the guilty sometimes evade detection does not prove the contrary. Perhaps the old story of the murderer, Eugene Aram, whose horrors have passed into English literature, assisted by the genius of Hood's shadowy poem of that name, best illustrates what has been said of the curiosities of circumstantial evidence in criminal causes. Aram was born at Ramsgill, Yorkshire, in 1704, and, though the son of a gardener, was of ancient British family and brilliant genius. With scant education in youth, and serving for a time as book-keeper in London, yet he managed to make such progress in learning, especially in mathematics, that he was invited back as schoolmaster to his native village, and there married. His wife seems to have been a woman of easy virtue, and to have made his home unhappy. But he devoted himself to the study of the classics—Hebrew, Chaldee and Arabic—and became so much of a philologist as to bestow much labor in comparing these languages with the ancient Celtic. While engaged apparently in such honorable undertakings, he found time, Feb. 8, 1744, with the help of a confederate, Richard Houseman, to murder one Daniel Clark, a shoemaker, and conceal his body. His motive, as Aram alleged after his trial, was revenge on his wife's paramour, but it was in evidence that he got from his crime the whole of Clark's wife's dowry, to the amount of £160. In fact, Aram looks, when viewed in the most candid light, to have been one of those hypocritical and cold-blooded villains of ability who sometimes appear to disgrace humanity. Fourteen years after the murder, a peasant, digging stones for a lime kiln in the neighborhood, found a human skeleton two feet below ground, with the frame so well kept together as to enable it to be seen that the body had been bent and buried doubled. As Clark had never been seen alive since 1744, and as Aram's wife had formerly thrown out dark hints that he had been murdered, public suspicion was aroused, and an inquest was held upon the bones. At this inquest she was summoned, and testified that she thought Clark was murdered by Aram and Houseman. When brought before the coroner, Houseman was in great confusion, trembled, changed color, and faltered in speech under examination. The coroner desired him to take up one of the bones before him, thinking to see what further results would follow. Taking up one of the bones, he said: "This is no more Dan Clark's bone than it is mine." These words were so pronounced as to convince those present, not that Housman believed Clark was alive, but that he knew very well where his bones lay. (If the reader will read Houseman's words aloud, with a strong emphasis on the word this, he will see a little what they might be made to mean.) After some evasions, he finally broke down and confessed that Aram and he had murdered Clark, and though these were not his bones, they might be found where they had buried them, at dead of night, in St. Robert's cave, near where the other bones were found, adding that Clark's head lay to the right in the turn at the entrance to the cave. Upon search, a skeleton was found exactly as described. Aram himself was arrested while acting as usher of a school at Lynn in Norfolk. Upon trial, Houseman was used as king's witness. Aram defended himself in a written speech full of fact and antiquarian lore, in which, with a skill beyond most lawyers, he probed into the weak points of the circumstantial evidence against him, urging the great uncertainty of its being Clark's body, since St. Robert's cave had been a place of hermits, who very likely, according to their custom, had buried there. He was convicted and afterwards confessed his crime. Failing in in an attempt at suicide with a razor, he was nursed back to life sufficiently to be hanged and his body sent to rot in chains at Knaresborough, near the scene of his crime. So perished one of the most learned criminals of the world.

Crime comes and sometimes may strike very close to anyone of us. It is, above all, necessary that punishment also should be made swift and sure. This result is reached by careful and scientific study of evidence, especially on its circumstantial side. Upon a wide view of the history of crime in this world, it may be safely said that punishment, though slow, is sure, and of justice, what the old Greeks said of God, that he comes with leaden feet, but strikes with an iron hand.

It happens very curiously that, just at present, English law circles are greatly exercised over a pamphlet discussion between Lord Chief Justice Cockburn and Mr. Taylor, author of a standard treatise on the law of evidence, upon a novel decision of his lordship, by which, in a late murder trial in London, a bit of circumstantial evidence was excluded on grounds that attack all legal precedents. His lordship, who is known to have both the ordinary virtues and vices of a beef-eating, "by jingo" Englishman in excess, seems to have lost both his temper and his case before the bar of the legal profession. At least, such is the opinion of American lawyers who have read the pamphlets of both disputants, just in hand. —*Boston Herald.*

THE GAME OF FIFTEEN.—Sometimes it is a song, sometimes it is a theatrical play, over which people become wild, and now it is a simple game with blocks over which many men of many minds in the eastern cities have become excited, and some have even gone crazy. To show how easy it is to puzzle the brain, here is a short description of the puzzle, which is commonly known as the "Game of Fifteen," although it is variously called "Boston," "Solitaire," "Gem," "Butter-cup," etc.:

The puzzle consists of a square box, into which are fitted fifteen round blocks numbered consecutively from 1 to 15. There is room for four rows of four in a row. The absence of the sixeenth block in the box affords room for the movement of the others. The game is to disarrange the blocks and then to bring the numbers into consecutive order by shifting them into place without lifting one off the bottom of the box. The intricacies of this apparently simple exercise are startling. A mathematician who reports the result of his calculation states that the number of possible movements is 1,307,694,-308,000. There are said to be a number of combinations that are either very difficult of solution, or, as some believe, impossible.

The general combination arrived at is this:

1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12
13	15	14	

Having failed to get the right combination in the horizontal row, the player arranges the blocks in vertical columns, when the following solution is reached, said by some to be the correct one:

13	9	5	1
14	10	6	2
15	11	7	3
	12	8	4

A sixteenth block accompanies the game, and by adding this the game of thirty-four, or the game of sixteen, is produced. The object of the player is to so arrange the blocks that the sum of their numbers will be thirty-four when added horizontally, perpendicularly, or diagonally. The blocks may be taken out and changed in whatever manner the player chooses. This is the solution:

1	15	14	4
12	6	7	9
8	10	11	5
13	3	2	16

THE GAME OF FIFTEEN.

He sat and gazed with a placid mien
And a cheerful and confident smile
At the little square box with the "gem fifteen,"
And he said he'd bet his pile

That he could finger it out right thar;
So he jumbled the blocks about,
And then he remarked: "It's simple, I swear,
And I reckon I'll work it out."

So he tackled it sharp for an hour or more,
And his hands he ran through his hair
As he jumped right up and fearfully swore,
And his eyes had a maniac's glare,

That he'd "be dashed if the dash, dashed fool
That invented this game was here,
He'd smash his dash, dash, dashed skull
And chaw off an end of his ear."

But after another hot hour had flown
The head drops down 'gan to roll,
And he raved in a way that, the people all say,
Struck terror to each watching soul.

For—Thirteen—Fifteen—Fourteen—alas!
Were all that he got for his pains,
So he frantically swallowed of poison a glass
And with a bullet he bored out his brains!

A MODEL DETECTIVE.

We had been two days at work on the case, and had not even found a starting point. In fact, when we met to compare notes on the second evening, it was discovered that the sum total of our knowledge was precisely what it was before.

The difficulty was, it was such a commonplace crime. It is when criminals do something unusual that their detection becomes comparatively easy. There is something then to work upon. The experienced detective is at once able to limit the field of his inquiry. "Who," he asks himself, "was able to contrive a plan like this?" And often the very ingenuity exercised to conceal the authorship of crime most clearly points the way to its discovery. But when it is a thing any one of thousands might have done, it is easy to see how greatly the difficulty of laying your hand upon the real perpetrator is increased.

That is just what made the case in hand so hard to unravel. Mr. Dame was a rich, retired merchant, in the habit of carrying a liberal supply of money about him, and given to wearing expensive jewelry. He occupied an elegant suite of bachelor apartments, where he was found murdered in his bedroom one morning.

The manner of the crime was as little mysterious as its motive. The victim's skull had been beaten in with some blunt instrument, and his money, jewels and watch had been taken.

Any brutal ruffian might have done such a deed. There was no particular clew to follow; and even Orville Thoms, confessedly the shrewdest man on the force, whose scent on the trail of a criminal seldom proved at fault, was obliged to acknowledge he didn't see his way.

Mr. Thoms had won his spurs a year before, as an 'amateur, in ferreting out a formidable gang of forgers, around whom he succeeded in weaving a web of circumstances that left not a loophole for escape; and when the whole band, after their conviction, wagged their tongues against him, denouncing him as their ringleader, who had betrayed them for a price, there was a general smile of derision; and, as a mark of the public confidence in Mr. Thoms, he was given a place on the detective force, of which he was a member at the time of Mr. Dame's murder.

The mayor offered a large reward for the apprehension and conviction of the murderer. Mr. Thoms noticeably pricked up his ears at this. He was not the man to let such an amount of money slip through his fingers.

"He'll get it!" more than one of us whispered.

And sure enough, on the third morning, when we met again for consultation, Mr. Thoms sauntered in, with a smirk of satisfaction on his face, and took a seat at the table.

The rest of us had nothing new to tell, whereat Mr. Thoms smiled contemptuously.

"I have a report to make," he remarked, quietly.

"Proceed, sir," said the chief, eyeing him rather sharply.

"At an early hour this morning," Mr. Thoms continued, "I noticed a shabbily dressed man enter a pawnbroker's office. His manner was lurking and suspicious. I followed him in, making a pretext of wishing to pawn a ring I had taken from my finger. Whilst higgling with one of the clerks, I kept a keen eye on the man I had followed, who was offering a handsome gold watch to another clerk.

"'Let me see it,' I said, turning up my lapel and displaying my official badge; and placing myself between the customer and the door, I took the watch from the counter and examined it. Inside the case was the maker's name and the number. No doubt was possible. It was the murdered man's watch, of which I had a full description.

"The man gave no satisfactory account of himself, or his possession of the stolen property, and, of course, I arrested him at once. The case is a very simple one. The murder, it is conceded, was committed in the perpetration of a robbery. Part of the property taken is found in the possession of the prisoner, a circumstance which he fails to explain. What proof could be stronger?"

"Bravo!" we exclaimed. "The reward is yours, Mr. Thoms. It's a fortune you might afford to retire on, and give the rest of us a chance."

Mr. Thoms beamed benignantly, and the meeting broke up.

I was or the point of leaving with the others, when the chief touched my arm and desired me to remain for a few minutes.

Our brief conference was strictly confidential, and it would not be proper to reveal it here. At the end of it, I hurried out. My way and Mr. Thoms' lay along the same street; but he had so much the start that I was barely in time to see him enter his own door.

Bright and early next morning I was met by our chief at the principal railroad depot, whither I had cautiously followed a gentleman in an iron-gray wig and blue goggles, whom I lost no time in pointing out to the chief.

The latter approached and touched the gentleman's shoulder.

"A word with you, if you please, sir," said the chief.

"I'm in a great hurry," returned the other; "the train is about starting, and I really cannot afford to miss it."

"Do not force me, Thoms," the chief whispered, "to strip you of your disguise here. Your plan was cunningly laid, but, unluckily for you, it has not succeeded. It was a shrewd device of yours to feign intoxication night before last, and take an exposed seat in the park. From a concealed spot I saw a thief approach and pick your pocket of a watch, as you designed should be done. As he hurried away you rose and followed stealthily, whist I, unobserved, kept in sight of you both. We all three sauntered up and down till morning came, and the shops began to open. I saw you and your man enter a pawn-broker's place, and there is no doubt that it was Mr. Dame's watch which was offered to be pledged, and quite as little that it is the same which I saw taken from your pocket by the thief whom you would now bring to the gallows with the double purpose of screening yourself and securing the proffered reward. The object of your present journey, doubtless, is to convey to a place of safety the rest of your ill-gotten gains."

The new prisoner was taken to a private room and searched, and on his person were found a number of articles readily identified as having belonged to Mr. Dame.

And so, after all, it was our model detective who was tried and hanged, and not the wretched pickpocket who had been purposely enticed into stealing the tell-tale watch, that he might suffer for another crime of which he was not guilty, and enable the real culprit to escape and pocket the reward.

A MODEL MEMORIAL.

PLAIN TALK TO CONGRESS OF A DESPERATE NEWSPAPER MAN.

About the liveliest memorial ever sent to Congress comes from the Wisconsin Editors and Publishers' Association asking for the remission of all tariff duties on chemicals and such other dutiable articles as enter into the manufacture of paper. In transmitting the resolution passed by the aforesaid Publishers Association the President, Mr. George W. Peck, adds in the memorial: "Now that you have read the resolutions, it is a supposable case that you will feel that your next duty is to throw them into the waste basket. In the name of 40,000,000 people, be the same more or less, I ask you not to lose your cue, but ruminate, as it were, and think over the highway robbery that is being practiced upon your unsophisticated constituents by the type founders, who are foundering the newspapers. As it is now, they stand in the entrance of the editorial sanctum and take the money that comes in on subscription, and only allow the publisher the cord-wood and farm produce. By the protection your alleged honorable body affords them in the way of tariff, they grapple the throat of every newspaper in America, and say 'Keno,' while the newspaper publisher can only return his chips to the dealer and say 'O, hell!' Every article that is used by a newspaper man, except second hand ulster overcoats and liver pads is protected by a tariff that makes the cold chills run up his spine.

"Another thing that the Association did not pass any resolutions about, but which they probably will at the next meeting, if there are enough of them left outside of the poor house to meet again before they meet on that beautiful shore, is the recent action of the manufacturers of paper, who are endeavoring to screw down the lid of the newspaper coffin which the type founders are preparing for the grave. In the last three months, by their own sweet will, they have run the price of paper up almost a hundred per cent. There is nothing to prevent them from doing it, as foreign manufactured paper is kept out of the country by the tariff. Every article that goes into the construction of rag paper, except bass wood, sweat and water, has a tariff on it. The soda, the asafœtida and blue mass, or whatever is used to deodorize undershirts and cast off drawers, so that they will smell good in a newspaper, has a corn on it in the shape of a tariff, so that the paper manufacturing three-card-monte chaps have an excuse to bleed newspapers to the last drop. What the newspaper men want, and they believe it is not an unreasonable demand, is the removal of the tariff on type, on rags, on paper, and on all chemicals used in the manufacture of paper. In a tariff on rags (if there is no tariff on rags you had better put one on, unless you remove the tariff on the rest of the stuff; if a tariff is a good thing you can't have too much of it) for instance, whom do you protect? Nobody but guttersnipe rag pickers, and old maids who save up rags to buy snuff, and tin peddlers who trade tin dippers and skimmers occasionally for a flour sack full of bad smelling rags. Are the rag pickers and old maids your principal constituents?

"The newspapers of the country believe that they are entitled to some consideration at your hands. They are in many instances the instruments through which many of you have attained the positions you now hold, and they never have got much of anything from you except patent office reports and agricultural documents. They have set up nights for you and done dirty work that may bar them out of all participation in the chariot races in the golden streets of the New Jerusalem, and now they demand that you protect them from the ravages of the type founding and paper making grasshoppers, before it is everlastingly too late.

"Not being one of the 'd—d literary fellers' so touchingly alluded to by the great Senator Simon Cameron, this epistle to you Corinthians may be a little raw, and not as polished as it should be, but it tries to represent the feelings of the newspaper men of Wisconsin in language that the wayfaring man, though a diabolical idiot, can understand, and it means business. The newspapers are desperate, and while they don't want to go on the war path, they feel that they have been ravished about enough by the different tribes of beneficiaries of the government. If you great men will pass a bill to give us relief, you will strike it rich, and don't you forget it."

A COTEMPORARY has the following bit of advice kept at the head of the column that merchants may not forget it: In all towns where a newspaper is published, every business man ought to advertise in it, even if it is nothing more than a card stating his name and the line of business in which he is engaged. It helps to sustain the paper, and lets the people in the distance know that the town is full of business men. The paper finds its way into hundreds of places where a hand bill cannot reach. A card in a paper is a traveling sign board, and can be seen by every reader. "Think of these things," and let your light shine.

"SAM," you are not honest. Why do you put all the good potatoes on top of the measure and the little ones below?" "Same reason, sah, dat makes de front ob your house all marble an' de back gate chiefly slop-bar'l, sah."

It's a sharp rat that gnaws its own fodder —(knows its own father.)

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.
FRIDAY, - - - MARCH 12, 1880.

THE ladies of Burkeville, Va., have announced an Easter entertainment, the proceeds of which are to be applied to the purchase of a new steam printing press for Mr. Alphius Bolling, of the *South Side Sentinel*. Hope the disease will become contagious and that even the pure air of the Alleghenies will not be proof against it.

AT Williamsport, on Saturday last, Judge Cummin sentenced ten prisoners, eight of whom were sent to the Eastern Penitentiary. While perusing this item the reader will probably be struck with the fact that while the Judge is Cummin the prisoners are going—to be punished for their crimes. More's the pity for the prisoners, though no doubt they all deserve what they got, or are going to get.

IT is a handy thing, even at the risk of being occasionally shot at, to be an Emperor, a King, a Queen, or a President of a European Republic, but it is terribly expensive to the people. The income per day of the Emperor of Russia is $25,000; the Emperor of Austria, $10,000; the Emperor of Germany $8,000; the King or Italy, $6,400; the Queen of Great Britain, $6,300, and the President of France, $500.

WHEN the friends of Blaine in the different Congressional districts in this State get through electing their delegates to Chicago, the business which is just now engrossing their earnest attention, Don Cameron's unit rule in favor of Grant will be whittled down to a very small stick of timber, and the greatest effort of his life will be to get more than a baker's dozen of his delegates admitted into the national convention.

ONE of those things which no man can ever find out is why some of the newspapers, notably the Harrisburg *Patriot*, Lancaster *Intelligencer* and Altoona *Sun*, never capitalize the word State when referring to a commonwealth, and yet invariably use capital letters when speaking of the United States. They are evidently not impressed with the fact that "what is sauce for the goose ought to be sauce for the gander," and *vice versa*.

WE notice that our friend and brother quill (or pencil, as the case may be,) George D. Herbert, who for several months past has been editing the Meadville *Daily Reporter*, which the Philadelphia *Times* says was a very spicy and entertaining paper under his administration, has severed his connection with that journal and returned to Sharon, his former home. We hope, nevertheless, to hear of George coming once more to the front in journalistic circles, and that before many days.

THE following statement taken from the Philadelphia *Record* of Tuesday last shows that the country, in defiance of all the bitter lessons of the past, is again entering upon a career of reckless extravagance, the end of which it requires no prophet to foretell:

Last week the imports at the port of New York amounted to $13,879,448 and the exports to but $5,295,449. The first figures represent the heaviest business of any week on record. One of the most significant features of this exhibit is the fact that silks, satins, velvets, laces, feathers, flowers, etc., to the value of $5,603,309 were among the imports. This is going into luxuries with a vengeance.

THE New York *Herald* fund for the relief of Ireland amounted to $278,495.79 up to last Saturday morning. In addition to this liberal contribution, it is safe to say that nearly half a million of dollars, collected in this country through other agencies, including the amount received by Mr. Parnell, have already been transmitted to Ireland, to relieve her suffering people. Of this sum the banking house of Eugene Kelly & Co., of New York, received and sent to its agents in Ireland, for distribution, an aggregate amounting on Monday last to $141,735.46.

A GOOD DEAL of newspaper comment has been indulged in during the last ten days regarding an alleged visit of James P. Barr, of the Pittsburg *Post*, to Mr. Tilden, and what Mr. B. said after he left New York about Mr. Tilden's candidacy at Cincinnati. Mr. Barr in his paper of Monday last arrested the further progress of this story, which was assuming very large dimensions, by announcing that he has not been in New York during the present year of grace, and that he has not held any correspondence whatever with Mr. Tilden. After this emphatic denial by Mr. Barr, one may truthfully exclaim with Falstaff, "How this world is given to lying!"

ON the principle that everything is fair in politics, the Johnstown *Tribune* took occasion on Monday last to give Blaine a home thrust by asserting that "the Young Republicans of Maine, in convention assembled on Saturday, passed resolutions against the nomination of U. S. Grant, or James G. Blaine, since many considerations will lead a large portion of the Republican party to vote against either." It is no doubt true that there are thousands of "Young Republicans" all over the country who would never vote for either Grant or Blaine, for reasons which are entirely satisfactory to them, but so far as Blaine himself is concerned we don't think there are very many voters of that sort in Maine, where the Republican crowd seems to be always ready to condone anything that he may do. The *Tribune*, however, might just as well have told the truth by saying that the convention to which it referred was held by the "Young Republicans" of Massachusetts, and not by those of Maine, the former of whom are well organized and mean business, and if either Grant or Blaine should be nominated at Chicago the dry bones of Republicanism will receive such a shaking up in the "Old Bay State" as was never given to them before.

IN June, 1861, nearly eight years before Thomas F. Bayard took his seat in the Senate, and a month before Congress declared war against the Southern States, he addressed a public meeting of the citizens of Delaware at Dover, in which he said:

"The question for every good man now to ask is: 'My country, what can I do to restore your peace and happiness?' The past and its lessons should not be lost upon us; but to inquire now into the original cause or causes of our troubles would not be within the scope of these remarks nor useful at present. The practical question before us forbids mere speculation; it stares us in the face—a hard, stern fact. Eleven States have withdrawn from the Federal Union with solemn and deliberate action, and have united under a new government.—They have made their declaration of independence of the Government under which we live, and express their determination to maintain it at every cost. With this secession, or revolution, or rebellion, or by whatever name it may be called, the State of Delaware has had naught to do. To our constitutional duties towards each and every member of the Union we have been faithful in all times. Never, never has a thought, a word, an act of ours been unfaithful to the Union of our fathers—in letter and in spirit it has been faithfully kept by us. But the stern fact is still before us, and but two alternatives present themselves. Shall we make war upon and subjugate this new confederacy, or shall we peacefully treat with them and consent to their self-government, trusting to time, which is the great healer of all wrongs and passions, to bring them again voluntarily into a common government with us?"

This speech of Mr. Bayard, the great purpose of which is indicated by the question he asked, "My country, what can I do to restore your peace and happiness?" is now being used by his enemies as an argument against his nomination for the Presidency. The views entertained by Mr. Bayard in the early part of 1861, and up to July in that year, when Congress declared war, were the same as were held by the best men of both parties, who were anxious to save the country from the horrors of a civil war. Stephen A. Douglas in a speech in the Senate declared his belief that war meant a dissolution of the Union, final and eternal. Gen. Scott, Mr. Chase, Horace Greely, Stanton, Mr. Tilden, Horatio Seymour, and others of like prominence, were all advocates of peace as long as there was the least hope that an amicable settlement of the difficulty was possible. Was it a crime in 1861 to plead for peace and its blessings, and to protest against war and bloodshed, as long as any prospect was held out of peace and reconciliation between the sections? Demagogues may say so, but such is not the judgment of the country. After war was officially declared, Mr. Bayard was for the Union, and his State was the first of the southernmost tier of the Northern States to furnish a regiment of soldiers for the Union army. President Lincoln in his message to Congress in December, 1861, speaking of the attitude of the States *north* as well as *south* of Mason and Dixon's line, said of Delaware: "*South of the line, noble little Delaware led off right from the first.*" As the Bayards are said to own Delaware politically, and as Mr. Lincoln seemed to be proud of what "noble little Delaware" had done in 1861, we don't think that Thos. F. Bayard's patriotism will suffer materially from the venomous assaults that are now being made upon him. The record of no public man in this country can be less successfully assailed than that of Mr. Bayard.

IT will be remembered that the notorious bribery cases growing out of the attempted passage of the Pittsburg riot losses bill at the last session of the Legislature were assigned for trial in the Court of Quarter Sessions of Dauphin county, which met on Monday last in Harrisburg. When the Court convened in the afternoon and the District Attorney called the case against Charles B. Salter, the defendant's counsel caused a genuine surprise by withdrawing the plea of "not guilty," which had been entered at the former sessions of the Court, and entering a plea of "guilty." The same plea was entered in the cases against Wm. H. Kemble, Jesse R. Crawford and William F. Rumbarger, except that in Kemble's case his counsel wanted to accompany the plea of guilty with a protest substantially affirming that William, although he "acknowledged the corn," wished it distinctly understood that what he had done amounted to nothing more than the customary legislative "log-rolling." Judge Pearson refused to receive the plea in that form, and it was amended and put in such a shape as to take the sting out of it. None of the other defendants—Petroff, Long, Leisenring, Smith, Shoemaker, Clark, and McCune—propose to plead guilty, but intend to stand a trial; and on Tuesday a jury was empannelled in the Petroff case and the examination of the witnesses commenced. No sentences will be passed by the Court, either on the four who have put in the plea of guilty, or upon any of the others who may be convicted, until the whole batch has been disposed of. As regards the motives of the four defendants named in pleading guilty, the theory of the prosecution is that they did so in order to prevent disclosures seriously compromising several well-known persons, who have not yet been publicly implicated in the scandal. We expect to be able to state the result in all the cases in our next issue.

ANDREW HOPKINS, an able and experienced Democratic journalist, died on Friday last at Washington, in this State, in the fifty-fifth year of his age. At the time of his death he was the editor of the Washington *Review and Examiner*, and in his younger days not only founded the Harrisburg *Patriot*, but was the editor respectively of the Pittsburg *Union*, the Erie *Observer* and the Williamsport *Standard*—all Democratic organs. He was a son of that fearless and trusted Democratic leader, the late William Hopkins, a former Canal Commissioner, and was a brother of James H. Hopkins, the well known Democratic politician of Pittsburg.

A CORRESPONDENT who signs himself "C. W."—"C. F." (C——d F—l) would have been more appropriate—is informed by the Philadelphia *Record* that a Catholic does not pay for a confession. Hope "C. W." will breathe easier now that that terrible bugaboo has been disposed of.

—The Erie papers report that large numbers of Chinamen are passing thro' that place en route from San Francisco to Boston and New York.

NOTHING that has occurred at Washington during the present session has been a matter of so much surprise as the confirmation last week by the Senate of the nomination of James N. Kerns as U. S. Marshal for the Eastern district of this State. We need not tell our readers who and what Kerns is. It is enough to say that his name is a stench in the nostrils of every Democrat in Philadelphia and throughout the country. In his able and exhaustive speech in the Senate last May, Mr. Wallace held up Kerns and his deputies to richly-earned scorn and execration for their villainous conduct at the election in Philadelphia in 1878; and the infamous character of a large number of these same deputies, as well as their lawless acts, was afterward conclusively shown by the testimony taken before the investigating committee, of which Mr. Wallace is the Chairman. The Democracy of this State, at least, had a right to expect that Mr. Wallace, in the Senate, would lay a heavy hand upon Kerns, and they were fully justified in this expectation from the bold and vigorous speech to which we have referred. Now that Kerns has passed safely through the Senate, the question to be solved is, How was it brought about? It is well known that when Kerns' nomination was made and referred to the Judiciary Committee, Mr. Wallace had influence enough with the committee to prevent any action being taken on it. The plea is now made, however, that Mr. Wallace could not have prevented the committee from acting favorably on the nomination if he had made an effort in that direction. A man can believe as much of this statement as he pleases, but we don't take any stock in it. Rumors are thick of an understanding regarding the case between Mr. Wallace and Don Cameron, and that certain results mutually satisfactory to both will hereafter take place touching other Pennsylvania nominations. Gen. Garland, of Arkansas, and Mr. Bailey, of Tennessee, were the two Democrats of a sub-committee of *three* members of the Judiciary Committee which had Kerns' nomination in charge, and they can tell exactly whether Mr. Wallace requested them to make a favorable report on it or not. Mr. W ought therefore to lose no time in getting Messrs. Garland and Bailey to relieve him, if they can, from the very unpleasant position in which the confirmation of Kerns has placed him with the Democracy of the Union in general and of his own State in particular.

THE Pottsville *Chronicle* feels called upon to acknowledge, as we do, the receipt of two important political documents. The first is entitled: "The Life and Public Services of John Sherman." Being blessed with but a limited portion of this world's goods, we have says the *Chronicle*, glanced over the phamphlet in the vain hope of discovering how John Sherman became a millionaire in fifteen years on a salary of five thousand dollars, and all the while lived like a prince. A biographical sketch containing such information would be of some value to mankind; but unfortunately on that topic this little volume preserves a painful silence. Among the distinguished "public services" of Mr. Sherman was the purchase of the electoral vote of Louisiana for Hayes, in which he participated as one of the "visiting statesmen." Exactly how the result was brought about would be a matter of intense public interest, but strange to say this biographical sketch says nothing whatever about Eliza Pinkston. Agnes Jenks, or old Madison Wells, or redheaded Jim Anderson. Possibly the copy which has found its way to our sanctum is an expurgated edition, the full text being reserved for the special newspaper advocates of the party of great moral ideas.

The other phamphlet, is entitled a "Biographical Sketch of Galusha A. Grow, Speaker 37th Congress, with Extracts from his Speeches and Opinions." It is a very modest little boom this, which seems to have had its origin up in Susquehanna county. It is not a Presidential boom, so to speak, for Mr. Grow's present ambition is no higher than the United States Senate. The cover is ornamented with a portrait of the ex-speaker, from which it is very apparent that the locks and beard, once as black as the raven's wing, are now grizzled with advancing years. But a limited portion of the pamphlet—in fact, only one half page out of sixteen—is devoted to Mr. Grow's public services; possibly for the very good reason that beyond two years in the speaker's chair his public services have never been visible to the naked eye. It is a pleasure to learn that he was one of the most vigorous advocates of the war for the Union, and when drafted under the first draft promptly furnished a substitute to fight the battles of his country. The fact that a sketch of Mr. Grow's public life can be condensed into such limited compass must not, however, be taken as the true measure of his merits, for, like all other men of ability in the Republican party of Pennsylvania, he has been crowded to the rear by the Camerons, and Gearys, and Hartranfts, and Hoyts, and Mackeys, and Quays, who have carried off the honors and emoluments of office.

SOMEBODY has been getting up a description of the proposed court of Ulysses I., conveying his picture of it by means of a clever statement from the *Court Journal* of September, 1882, the *Imperial Standard*, and the *Army and Navy News*, all published at Washington. Senator Cameron figures as the Duke of Pennsylvania, while his dad is in as Earl of Susquehanna, attached to the court as Earl Marshal. All the Grantites receive heavy promotion, though our friend G. W. Childs is badly treated in getting no higher elevation than that of Lord St. Ledger, while Col. Forney is still more shabbily used in getting no sort of title and being hung upon "expectations," of which the gallant colonel has had a surfeit in his life. The author of the brochure rather rushes things in getting the imperial family seated in so short a period as two years from date, with Beauregard in command of the imperial army of the South, and Mahone, "Duke of the Blue Ridge," running the military machine in the West, with all the red-hot rebels, such as Tommy Nast and Dennis Kearney, hung, the New York *Sun* suspended and Dana in hiding, and not a head anywhere showing in opposition to the dynasty. When 'tis done, 'twill hardly be so quickly finished.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

AN explosion of gas occurred at No. 2 shaft, Nanticoke, near Wilkes-Barre, on Friday afternoon. There were ten men in the shaft, and the following were killed: Edmund Morgan, a miner; James Henry, fire boss; Joseph Andernott, laborer, and David T. Watkins, miner. John T. Watkins, miner, was seriously injured. The explosion was caused by the accumulation of black damp.

MAINE NEWS.—Hop Bitters, which are advertised in our columns, are a sure cure for ague, biliousness and kidney complaints. Those who use them say they cannot be too highly recommended. Those afflicted should give them a fair trial, and will become thereby enthusiastic in the praise of their curative qualities.—*Portland Ad.*

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—London has 4,000,000 inhabitants.

—A Reading grocer has a well-preserved apple eight years old.

—Daniel Pierson, of Crawford county, has just died, in his 104th year.

—American wives have made themselves notorious in France by six elopements in as many months.

—George Hilton, postmaster at South Parsonfield, Me., is 81 years old, and has occupied that position since 1830.

—Mr. Cutler, of the Nova Scotia Legislature, has been a member of that body for forty-two years, and is now 96 years of age.

—A boiler exploded in Glasgow on Friday. Six persons were killed outright and thirty severely injured by the explosion.

—By a notable coincidence, the 25th of March this year will be Maundy Thursday as well as the Feast of the Annunciation.

—Six young women, armed with shot guns, recently accompanied as many young men on a rabbit hunt in Georgia. No one was hurt.

—A countryman attracted considerable attention at Titusville by stopping his wagon in the middle of the streets and engaging in prayer.

—The Pittsburg police made a raid Saturday night on three disorderly houses, and arrested seventy-six persons of all colors and both sexes.

—Joseph Vicker, of Reading, who is 22 years old, has become deranged from grief over the afflictions of his mother, who is suffering from dropsy.

—There will soon be sent out from the State hatchery at Corry between 400,000 and 500,000 brook trout, for stocking streams in Western Pennsylvania.

—An owl was recently captured in the Pigeon Hills, near Shippensburg, that had a white head and one white wing, while the rest of the body was black.

—A cow belonging to Mr. Charles Shipe, of Birchrunville, Chester county, recently gave birth to a calf without a tail. Otherwise the animal was perfect.

—The adhesion of the Catholic bishops of the United States to the Pope's encyclical relative to the philosophy of Saint Thomas Aquinas has been delivered to the Pope.

—The body of Dr. Samuel Hahr, 39 years of age, and a Hungarian by birth, who died in New York on Saturday, of erysipelas, was cremated at Washington, Pa., on Monday.

—Simon J. Diller, of Hanover, has a monster Poland-China hog weighing over 950 pounds. It is said to be the largest hog ever raised in Southern Pennsylvania.

—John Rauch and wife, an octogenarian couple of Merriweather county, Ga., have quarreled and separated, after living together for over half a century and raising a large family.

—A Boston man claims to have discovered a method of making paper boxes directly from the pulp, whereby he can turn out 30,000 a day at one-third of the cost of the usual method.

—Mr. Parnell sailed for England on Thursday, in consequence of the dissolution of Parliament. After his election is secured, he will return to America and continue his work here.

—An orphan boy named Swatzfagger, employed in the family of a Mr. Dales, at Shippensville, Clarion county, blew out his brains on Wednesday afternoon. No reason for the act is known.

—Maine lumbermen recently from the logging camps report three feet of snow and excellent sledding. They say that this has been the best winter for hauling logs in Maine for a number of years.

—C. E. Cooley, of Charlemont, Mass., has a cow 8 years old that has borne eighteen calves. She had eight before she was 6 years old, has had four at a time twice and three at a time twice.

—Friday afternoon, while tearing down the Reno breaker at Centralia, Pa., two carpenters, Andrew and W. Wolfgang, were instantly killed by the falling of the framework, caused by high winds.

—The Hon. John A. Cuthbert, of Mobile, is still practicing law in that city, although 91 years old. He was an officer in the war of 1812, and was elected to Congress from Georgia in 1819.

—The right foot and leg of John Young, of Mount Joy, Lancaster county, are petrifying. These members have no feeling, and to strike them a sound is given like that produced in striking a stone.

—The London *Times* says it is stated that on Parnell's return from America monster meetings in favor of his scheme for peasant proprietary will be resumed by a series of county demonstrations in all parts of Ireland.

—Christi Grassinan and William Carson, the Delphos (O.) robbers, who attempted to murder Pickens, and who tortured his wife, have been sentenced to twelve years each in the penitentiary at hard labor, and to be locked in a dungeon every night for six years.

—Three white men and one colored man were drowned by the upsetting of a skiff at Caseyville, Ky., on Thursday morning. The whole party had been drinking too freely at saloons along the river, hence the catastrophe.

—The German population of New York city is estimated to be 250,000. Of this number 80,000 are Protestants, 60,000 Catholics, 60,000 Jews, and 50,000 are classed as indifferent, infidels, etc. The number of Protestant communicants is 15,000.

—Hon. Simon Cameron celebrated the eighty-first anniversary of his birth on Monday by receiving his friends at his country residence in Donegal. The venerable ex-Senator was found in remarkable vigor of body and mind for a man of his years.

—Delegates from various Irish societies and Hibernian organizations in Brooklyn met on Sunday afternoon and decided not to parade on St. Patrick's Day, but to send the money usually appropriated for such occasions to the suffering poor of Ireland.

—A negro barber living in Norwalk, Ohio, named Hawkins, attempted to kill his wife, his stepfather and himself on Saturday. He put two balls in his wife's head, shot his stepfather through the arm and then himself once in the head and once in the breast. Pure devilishness is assigned as the cause.

—Mrs. Schuler, of Catasauqua, went out to wash on Tuesday week, and left a woman in charge of her three children. The woman left in the afternoon, and the two eldest children went out to play. Soon afterward fire was discovered in the house, and the remaining child, a baby, was taken out burned to a crisp.

—Mrs. Martha P. Graves, of South Killingly, Conn., who had been deaf for thirty years, dreamed, on the night of Jan. 30, that her hearing was restored. The next night she went to bed deaf, as usual, but awoke in the morning with perfect hearing, which is yet unimpaired.

—Mr. John J. Haverstick, of East Hempfield township, Chester county, is the owner of a motherly old Chester county pig. Last March she gave birth to twelve pigs, last October ten more, and on February 23 eighteen more—making forty pigs in three litters inside of a year.

—Old Peter Goelet didn't let his heirs, Robert and Ogden Goelet, have much fun while he lived, but now each of them has taken costly villas at Newport for the coming season. The two young men have $20,000,000 to spend, and yet the probabilities are that we'll never get a cent of it.

—In the town of Harrison, Potter county, diphtheria rages so furiously that a panic has seized the people. The public schools have been closed, and a child is seldom seen on the streets. A number of families have lost all their children, and many others have been deprived of one or more of their little ones.

—The Dennis family at Beaucoup, Ill., found bits of glass in the sausage at breakfast, and that day the children's teeth crunched powdered glass in their luncheon at school. The mother confessed that, wishing her relatives to die in the most horrible manner possible, she had planned to kill them with the glass.

—Stephen Barrett, an old resident of Buffalo, N. Y., and a fisherman by occupation, has rescued from drowning no less than eighty-seven persons, besides bringing to shore a number of bodies of persons who had been drowned. Application has been made to the Government by his friends for a life saving medal.

—The daughter of Farmer Hawes, of Clayton, Contra Costa county, Cal., lost her voice three years ago from diphtheria. She was a devout girl, and prayed for the restoration of her voice. A few days ago, when at prayer meeting, and thus fervently praying, her speech returned to her. At least so says the San Francisco *Post*.

—John Knerr, of South Coventry, Chester county, while standing on the double tree of a lime wagon which was being unloaded on his field, slipped and fell between the horses. They started to run away, when one wheel passed over Mr. Knerr's head, fracturing his skull, and another wheel passed over his body, breaking several ribs. He will hardly recover.

—While the Democratic State Central Committee are casting about for a place to hold the convention, attention is invited to the peculiar fitness of Reading for this purpose. The Republican organ there says: "Here Democracy is at rest. There is no Randall crowd, no Wallace crowd, no Bayard boom, no Tilden threnody, no Hancock hoop la, no not anything."

—About sixty Chinese arrived in St. Louis from San Francisco on Monday, and all but ten or twelve passed through en route to New York and other Eastern cities, where they will seek employment in shoe and cigar factories, laundries, etc. Large numbers of these people are said to be preparing to leave the Pacific Coast, and will scatter throughout the Northern and Eastern States.

—Catholics everywhere will regret to learn that a private letter has been received at St. Louis from Paris announcing the death, on February 12th, in New Zealand, of Madame Bandreaux, Vicar of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart. She left St. Louis last December with six Sacred Heart nuns, and went to do missionary work in New Zealand. Madame Bandreaux was well known throughout the Catholic world.

—The following commission has been named by the Pennsylvania Millers' Association to look after the interest of Pennsylvania exhibitors at the coming Millers' International Exhibition, to be held at Cincinnati, Ohio, in June next, viz: W. Latimer Small, York; Isaac M. Thomas, Wilkesbarre; S. L. Levan, Lancaster; F. J. Schoch, Selinsgrove; John Hoffer, Harrisburg; D. M. Bare, Roaring Springs; Frank Hays, Lock Haven.

—An attempt to rob the sub-treasury at Philadelphia, though made nearly a year ago, has just been divulged by the officials, who mistakenly supposed that silence would lead to the detection of the thieves. A wall more than two feet thick was dug through, but the vault containing $10,000,000 in gold resisted the attack and the burglars secured only a few dollars' worth of pennies. Five watchmen in the building declared that they heard nothing.

—Rowland's is a small station on the Hawley branch of the New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad, in Pike county, Pa. A few days ago the inhabitants were astonished at the mysterious disappearance of William Kirkham, a well-known citizen, hitherto regarded as one of the model men of the place. He was a deacon and a pillar of the Union Church, and the father of a large family. Mrs. Bangnier, the wife of a neighbor, also disappeared at the same time.

—A. H. Munson, of Utica, and a daughter of Capt. Anderson, of the Lake Champlain Transportation Company, attempted, on Wednesday, to cross the lake from Essex to the Vermont shore in an iceboat. The craft broke through the ice, and Miss Anderson was rescued with difficulty. They subsequently discovered that the ice was breaking up and their retreat to the shore was cut off. After floating on cakes of ice over an hour they were taken off in an exhausted condition by boats from Essex.

—A Cairo (Ill.) dispatch of March 7th says: Two weeks ago George Kohl, a farm hand, in the employ of Fred. Whitecamp, Sr., reported that Whitecamp had been drowned by falling into the Mississippi river. This statement was at first believed, but later suspicion led to an investigation, which resulted in the arrest of Kohl, who to-day confessed that he, assisted by Whitecamp's wife, had murdered him. The body was found buried in the rear of a stable on the premises. Mrs. Whitecamp was arrested to-day.

—Patrick Lanigan, a well-known resident of Pittsburg, was killed at Station street crossing, Pennsylvania railroad, on Saturday morning. He was driving across the track when the Cincinnati express, west, running at the rate of forty miles an hour, struck the wagon, hurling it and the horses some fifteen feet distant. Lanigan was thrown forward and fell on timber under the headlight, and was carried sixty or seventy feet before the train stopped. He died in a short time after the accident.

—Indications point to trouble in the labor market the coming summer. Strikes are unpleasantly frequent, and combinations on the wages subject are being formed in all directions. These are mostly confined to the large cities, where great numbers of skilled mechanics are massed, and where labor societies are numerous. It will be a matter for deep regret if any of these movements tend to impede the steady progress of the country towards general employment at fair wages and assured prosperity.

—On the 27th of January a tremendous explosion took place in the artillery barracks at Santiago, Chili, killing twenty-four men. A part of the building was in use as a manufactory of shells, cartridges and other munitions of war, and it was supposed that some of the workmen employed had carelessly dropped a loaded shell, which, exploding, produced the catastrophe. Fragments of shells and grenade arms and portions of the buildings were blown in every direction, causing many wounds to people and much damage to houses in the vicinity.

—Waynesville, Ohio, was excited on Saturday over the rearrest of Daniel N. Anderson, as the perpetrator of a triple murder committed there in August last. His divorced wife, Mrs. Halte, her sister, Mrs. Weeks, and Myrtle Shaw, a daughter of the latter, were his victims. Their bodies were hacked to pieces with a hatchet, and then covered with quick lime. The bodies had been lying three days before being discovered, and were partially eaten up by the lime. Anderson was arrested at the time, but was discharged by a justice. He has now been committed for trial.

—There is a child in Bangor, Maine, that has quite an eventful history, although still less than five years old. Some two years ago while painters were at work in the house the little one swallowed some of the paint, but a physician was called who succeeded in remedying the evil. Not long after this the child tried some laudanum which was left in a bottle within reach and again the physician repaired the evil. Its next exploit was near Belfast during a visit, at which time a kernel of corn was introduced into the nostril, and it was necessary to ride nine miles in order to get a physician to extract it.

—The instances are rare in which a newspaper has had one editor for fifty years, and that editor so constant in his devotion to his paper as to supervise each issue; yet this has occurred. The Germantown, Pa., *Telegraph* last week observed its semi-centennial, and the occasion was made peculiarly interesting by this statement of facts. The editor, Major Philip R. Freas, now seventy-one, founded the paper, and each week's issue since then has contained the products of his pen. The Major is thoroughly wedded to his paper, and he has good reason to be proud of his bride. Not even the tempting offer of public office could entice him from the sanctum. He has well shown what honors may attach to the profession of journalism if patiently and conscientiously pursued.

—There were terrific storms of wind, rain, thunder and lightning, at various points in the West on Thursday night and Friday. In Toledo, Ohio, the wind reached a velocity of seventy-two miles per hour, and great damage was done to property. John Hassell and M. F. Doyle, policemen, were killed by the falling of a chimney, and another man was severely injured. In Cleveland, buildings were unroofed and otherwise damaged, and the wire mill of the Cleveland rolling mill company was wrecked. A workman named Julius Brown was killed, and others were injured. In Indianapolis many houses were unroofed, and the Central Avenue Methodist church was almost demolished. Two or three persons were injured, but no lives were lost. There were violent storms in Louisville, Ky., and Rochester, N. Y., on Thursday night. In Rochester a coffin factory was consumed by lightning.

SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST A HARRISBURG PHYSICIAN.—Dr. John Wesley Bechtel, who has been in the courts twice previously on charges of criminal malpractice, was arrested in Harrisburg on Friday afternoon for causing the death of Mrs. Alice Englebright, residing in that city with her husband. An examination of her condition by three physicians convinced them that her death was rapidly approaching, and she was apprised of her critical situation Before her death she made a statement in which she implicated Dr. Bechtel, who, she states, saw her on Saturday or Sunday last previous. The accused denies the allegation made against him, and says the deceased acknowledged to him after her husband had called on him to pay her a professional visit, that she had tampered with herself, and that Mr. Englebright had prepared the instrument with which the operation was performed. This conversation, the Doctor declares, occurred in the presence of the husband. The accused was convicted of a like offense about five years ago, in conjunction with the alleged seducer of the young victim, and both served out a large portion of their terms in the penitentiary. Seven or eight years ago, Dr. Bechtel was tried for causing the death of Lillie Mason, she having made an ante-mortem statement implicating him. He was acquitted. An examination of Mrs. Englebright's body will be made. Meantime Dr. Bechtel has been released on $8,000 bail.

ONE OF THE BEST FARMS IN KANSAS.—I have for sale the Northwest Quarter of Section 12, Township 15, Range 3, 160 acres, lying just four miles due south of Salina; all the choicest of bottom land; every foot can be plowed; 120 acres under cultivation; 20 acres of fine pasture; post and board fence; osage orange hedge inside of fence; garden fenced; choice fruit; cottonwood (poplar) grove on north side; two wells of splendid water; good house, a two story frame house, 22x28, and a kitchen, 18x24, well built and in excellent repair; stone milk house, granaries, corn crib, stabling for eight horses, etc. There are 80 acres in winter wheat, which goes with the place. This farm is in a very fine state of cultivation, and is in one of the very best neighborhoods in the country. Price, $6,500: $4,000 cash, balance in three equal annual payments, with interest. In writing about this farm please refer to it as No. 552. See Salina county map in the FREEMAN office, on which this farm is marked with red ink.

WM. R. GEIS,
Land Agent, Salina, Ks.

HOW TO REACH KANSAS.—Persons moving to the West should consult their own comfort by selecting the route by which there are sure connections in Union Depots, fast trains and comfortable cars. There is no line that can compare with the Pan Handle Route in these particulars. Two daily trains leave Union Depot, Pittsburgh, via Pan Handle Route, which run through in many hours quicker time than by any other line, as follows:

Leave Pittsburg (city time).. 8:42 a. m. 11:37 p. m.
Arrive at St. Louis..... 7:30 a. m. 9:00 p. m.
" " Kansas City..... 6:00 a. m. 7:00 a. m.
" " Leavenworth..... 11:40 p. m. 10:15 a. m.
" " Atchison..... 1:20 a. m. 11:20 a. m.
" " Mt. Joseph..... 2:50 a. m. 12:50 p. m.

Prompt connections are made in Union Depots at points named for all land points. For further information, time tables, etc., or address W. L. O'BRIEN, General Passenger Agent, Pan Handle Route, Columbus, Ohio.

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.* [12-19.-3m.]

THE doers of good deeds have seldom an opportunity to make their benefactions remunerative to themselves, but an exception to this rule may be found in the terms of the advertisement of the new book, by the late General J. B. Hood, which announces that G. T. Beauregard, whose post office address is New Orleans, La., will send any kindly disposed person a copy of "ADVANCE AND RETREAT, Personal Experience in the United States and Confederate States Armies," an octavo volume, handsomely gotten up, worth more than the price, and the entire proceeds from the sale of which will be devoted to "The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund," for the nature, care, education and support of ten little babes of the dead warrior. Read the advertisement, and send General Beauregard the Three Dollars.

NEW COUNTERFEITS.—The public in general and newspaper men in particular are cautioned against receiving $100 notes on the following banks:

Pittsburg National Bank of Commerce of Pennsylvania. Check letter "A." Series 1875. John C. New, treasurer. Imitation fibre paper.

Second National Bank of Williamsport, Pennsylvania.

The National Revere Bank of Boston, Massachusetts.

The Pittsfield National Bank of Pittsfield, Massachusetts.

With the exception of the counterfeit on the Pittsburg National Bank of Commerce of Pennsylvania, the spurious notes are all old issues; nevertheless, they had better be refused.

THE editor of the Memphis *Appeal*, after having read Judge Black's anti-third term article, thus refers to him:

"We thank God as devoutly for Judge Black as the Church does for the saints. He is a great Democratic bulwark. His life is an example of sterling independence, the highest integrity, and of unyielding devotion to principle. Occupying a position in his profession, which compels a constant and engrossing labor, there has never arisen a crisis in the affairs of his country or the Democratic party when his services have not been freely offered and his great abilities been exerted for the greatest good of the greatest number. No man living can wield a trenchant or so powerful a pen. He wastes no words. His sentences are compact and full of meaning. He goes straight to his subject. He neither turns nor veers. He believes that what is worth doing is worth doing well."

THE Litchfield (Ill.) *Democrat* is the authority for saying that a few days ago a young lady of Carlinville sent the following note to a young gentleman of that place:

DEAR WILL: Dount kum to see me eny more for a whial any way. Fauther has got awfully skeered about burglars, and he sits every nite till late with a double-barreled shot-gun, watching the back yard. He put moren a pound of lead into Brown's nufoundland dog which was kumin over the fens after a bone last nite.

The rose is red, the violet blew.
I wouldn't kum now if I was you.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

GRAND DEPOT

PHILADELPHIA.

All ladies know that it has not been easy to get First-Class Underwear in Philadelphia—we mean Muslin and Linen Underwear such as the French people indulge in. Excepting one of the old Chestnut-Street Houses, who have made it a specialty, others have kept Stocks made up principally of job lots that have usually, for some reason or other, been advertised as "bargains."

Desiring to answer the question so often asked by ladies "Why must we go to A.'s and elsewhere in New York for Underwear?" we have to say: You need not go, unless you choose to go on some other errand. The time is past for seeking other cities than Philadelphia for shopping.

Referring to Underwear, we set out several months ago to get ready a first-class Stock of Undergarments of every description. We have not said much about it, and propose to let our work and not our words speak for us. This is simply to draw attention to the fact that we have allotted a large space in the section of the Grand Depot, to the left of the Chestnut-Street Entrance, where we locate what will be, in point of fact,

A NEW DEPARTMENT!

The old style of dealing in these Goods we have abandoned and taken up the business

AS MANUFACTURERS OF UNDERWEAR.

FIRST—In our own Workrooms.
SECOND—By special order in Underwear Establishments.

Instead of taking jobs or receiving dozens and dozens of Chemises, Drawers and Night Shirts, and putting them on our shelves and counters, we shall put forward only

FIRST—CAREFULLY MANUFACTURED.
SECOND—NEAT AND HANDSOME SEWING.
THIRD—UNQUESTIONABLE and WARRANTABLE MATERIALS.

This charm of cheapness will not be the first idea, but cheapness and charming work.

After all, people cannot well judge by an advertisement of prices. If one person advertises a horse for $150, and another advertises one for $100, the buyer will decide, not by the advertised price, but by seeing and judging of the horses. The $150 horse may be worth two of the other. We submit all our goods to this test: What is the actual merit and value? We shall do well this new work we have undertaken, and be content with whatever patronage we deserve.

So greatly have muslins and labor advanced since we first began the preparations for our present stock that we confidently believe that Ladies cannot have the sewing done at home for anything like the prices marked on our first new stock of

Ladies' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

When ladies cannot come in person to make selections, letters will be attended to with fidelity and promptness. Mail orders for these Goods are not filled by boys, but have the best care of ladies of good judgment and taste.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

GRAND DEPOT, - - - 13TH ST.

PHILADELPHIA.

A TERRIBLE FIGHT WITH WOLVES.—A farmer in the northern part of this State had a desperate struggle a few days ago with two full grown wolves, both of which he killed. We find in one of our exchanges, as follows:

Valentine White, a resident at Benfford county, this State, lives on a farm near which is a dense forest, in which bear, deer and wolf are abundant. In the rear of Mr. White's house is a huge frame barn, with great cracks, caused by decaying boards. A few mornings ago White went out to the barn to feed his stock. As he reached the barn he heard an unusual commotion. Thinking some of the animals had broken loose, he did not open the front door lest they should escape, but squeezed himself through a large aperture left by a broken board. As soon as he entered the barn floor he saw, and he saw ta the middle of the barn floor a heifer which had torn herself from the stanchion by main force, and broken one horn in the act. Clinging to her muzzle was a large gray wolf, with its long, sharp te

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
DAY MORNING, MARCH 12, 1880.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—Auditor General Schell has very kindly "shelled out" to the FREEMAN a copy of his report for 1879, and we hereby tender him our thanks for the same. It is the most thorough and best gotten up work of the kind that ever emenated from the Auditor General's office.

—The many friends, personal and political, of Congressman Coffroth, at present in Washington, and ex-Congressman Reilly, of Altoona, will be sorry to learn that both gentlemen are on the sick list, though we trust not seriously. Mr Coffroth's disease is said to be pneumonia.

—Scott Stains, an employe at the Altoona Iron Co.'s rolling mill, had two of his ribs broken on Friday evening last by being struck with a pair of tongs by a fellow workman named Samuel Carson, who was subsequently arrested and held in $300 bail to answer at court.

—The people of Cherrytree did not attend the Carrolltown railroad meeting in any great numbers, as was anticipated, and the reason why is that "there's a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the flood, leads on to"—Marietta and other points along the Susquehanna river.

—The little "Game of Fifteen" played the other day against the new postoffice building in Altoona has brought down anathemas loud and deep upon the devoted heads of the rash but honest gentlemen who had the temerity to sign the protest against the sought for improvement.

—"Dimes and dollars, dollars and dimes; an empty pocket, the worst of crimes, has caused the collapse of the *Sunday Times*, which, like "that good old soul," Mr. Grimes, has given up the ghost and furnished an excuse for the palming off upon a patient public of these shocking bad rhymes.

—Mr. Timothy Farrell, whom we knew for many years as an honest, peaceable and conscientious citizen, died of consumption at his home in Altoona on Friday evening last. The *Call* says he told his family on Friday morning that he would die at six o'clock that evening, and he did die shortly after five.

—About this time of the year, when people are getting ready to clean house, many there are, no doubt, who will want to buy new carpeting, and as V. S. Barker and Bro. have a large and in fact the only assortment of carpets in Ebensburg, it will behoove such persons to give them a call. Stock high and prices low.

—If Brother Brainard, of the Curwensville *Times*, understood us as meaning "such abominable sentences as the last one," instead of "such abominable sentences as at all times," which the types in some mysterious way made us say in our last issue, he got a correct conception of the idea we wished to convey.

—We learn from the Altoona *Daily Sun* that Mr. Charles Simon, the popular clothier, has removed his store from the corner of Thirteenth street and Eleventh avenue to 1306 Eleventh avenue, and has on hand a fine stock of clothing, gents' furnishing goods, etc., which he invites the public to call and inspect.

—Sheriff Griffith and his deputy, Harry Kinkead, started for Pittsburg yesterday morning with Andrew Mallatt and Patrick Flynn in charge, the former (that is Mallatt) being *en route* for the penitentiary for a term of three years, and the latter, who was adjudged insane, being consigned to Dixmont, for life it may be.

—Lieut. S. A. Shoemaker, the youngest of the well known Shoemaker brothers of this place, who is now in Utah as an attache, if not as chief, of the Paymaster's Department, U. S. Army, in that territory, has placed us under obligations for a bundle of late papers, both Gentile and Mormon, published in Salt Lake City.

—A man named Nicholas Wikenbach fell into the mould bosh at the Edgar Thompson Steel works, Braddock, Pa., a couple of weeks ago, and was so terribly scalded that he died a few days after. Having been thoughtful enough to take out a policy in an accident insurance company, his wife will receive a thousand dollars from that source.

—Col. John A. Lemon, of Hollidaysburg, has once more emerged from his room, to which he was confined for several weeks by a severe attack of rheumatism, and it is fair to presume that he is now, as heretofore, ruminating on his chances for election to the office of Auditor General—as to which chances there is a decided room for improvement.

—Messrs. S. B. Corn & Co., of Altoona, whom we have no hesitation in recommending to the liberal patronage of our readers, knowing as we do that they will deal justly with all who favor them with their custom, have just opened a branch store in Johnstown, where their honest goods and low prices cannot fail to recommend them to cash buyers.

—It is a poor county that can't afford a new Court House every fifty years, provided it needs one, and as Cambria is not a poor county and as the present Court House was built in 1829, she certainly can afford the outlay now, especially as we are assured that the new building is to be a substantial and not a gaudy one—much for use and little for ornament. So mote it be.

—Commissioners Campbell and Davis are in Hollidaysburg as we go to press on Thursday, but whether for the purpose of buying the new Court House in that place and removing it to Ebensburg, or with the intention of examining it thoroughly and modeling our own after it, barring, of course, its imperfections, and it has a few, everybody is at liberty to judge for himself.

—Moung Edward, a Karen, who has been in this country for a number of years obtaining an education, and who intends to sail for Burmah next month, will lecture in the First Baptist church, Altoona, on Thursday evening next, on the subject of "A Bird's Eye View of Burmah and its Inhabitants." If any of our readers are earin' to see and hear a Karen, now is the time to do it.

—The "jay-todd" who dishes up the Ebensburg news for the Johnstown *Tribune* when there is any to dish up, and who draws on his imagination somewhat when there ain't, is a little premature, to say the least, about the future intentions and purposes of the editor of this paper, who may possibly live for many years to come and finally die in Ebensburg for all that is yet definitely known to the contrary.

—The hour for commencing the fourth Dollar, Temperance and Literary entertainment of the Newman Literary and Dramatic Society of St. Francis' College, Loretto, has been changed from 7 o'clock in the evening till 3 o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, March 29th. Admission price, 25 cents. The exercises cannot but prove interesting, instructive and amusing, and those who have the time to spare and can do so should not fail to attend.

—A young man named Henry Ruff, whose parents reside at George's Station, Westmoreland county, was nearly sawed in two, and of course killed instantly, on Saturday last, at Saltsburg, Indiana county, where he was employed at a steam saw mill. The horrible accident resulted from a misstep made by the unfortunate young man, and which precipitated him against a circular saw which was revolving at the time with lightning-like rapidity.

—An intoxicated man named Douglass was, on Friday last, enticed to what is known as "Gospel hill," in Altoona, by a lad called "Fatty" Ward and two youthful associates just as depraved, and there stripped and robbed of his pantaloons and hat and five dollars in money. Young Ward was arrested next day and after a hearing before Recorder Greevy was required to enter into bonds in the sum of $300 to appear at court and answer for the crime.

—The Clearfield *Republican* says there was a flood in the river at that place on last Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during those days a large number of rafts passed by on their way to market The wind on Friday made it difficult to steer, and quite a number of rafts were "stoved" and stuck in consequence. Some landed along the way to avoid disaster and wait until the wind ceased.

—Susan B. Anthony is to deliver a lecture in Johnstown, on Wednesday evening next, on the subject of "Woman Wants Bread, not the Ballot." It may be that she intends to say "Woman Kneads Bread," &c., but whether she does or not, we advise such of our readers as wish to see and hear a lady whose history, falsely we believe, is sometimes spoken of as being contemporaneous with that of the Pyramids, to be on hand at the time and place indicated above.

—Charles Elvin, the chap who robbed Mr. J. D. Hughes, of Johnstown, and who was arrested on Monday last in Lancaster, as noticed in another column, had a hearing before Esquire Strayer of the former place, on Wednesday forenoon, and failing to find bail in the sum of $1,000, as required, was brought here the same night and located in our county jail by Chief-of-Police Harris. Elvin has been a resident of Johnstown for a couple of years past, and has a wife and three children still living there.

—It is to be hoped that the acoustic properties of the old court room, when it passes away, will be transmitted in all its power and purity to the new one, for it is said to be a fact by a gentleman of large experience in such matters, that with the exception of the Senate and Representative chambers at Harrisburg, he knows of no apartment anywhere in which the human voice, and indeed all other sounds can be heard more audibly and distinctly than in the audience room of the Cambria county court house.

—Having been on the farm offered for sale in our paper to-day by Mr. Wm. R. Geis, of Salina, we can say that we were favorably impressed with its location and home-like appearance, and as we are assured that the farm would not be sold were it not for the fact that the owner wishes to give up farming and spend the balance of his days with his sons in Salina, we are confident that any one who has the money to invest and wishes to locate in Kansas, will never find a better opportunity. See notice in another column.

—The banking house of Collins, Johnston & Co., in this place, as will be learned by a card in another column, has passed into the hands of Messrs. R. L. Johnston, F. A. Shoemaker, Dr. M. J. Buck, (of Altoona,) and A. W. Buck, the present and for several years past efficient cashier of said institution. The new firm consists of gentlemen well and favorably known, and that the bank under their management will be conducted on honest business principles, as heretofore, there are few if any, we presume, who will be disposed to doubt.

—A correspondent of the Altoona *Call*, writing from Williamsburg, Blair county, gives our young friend and patron, J. D. Hicks, Esq., of Tyrone, a well deserved boost in the following handsome style: The only candidate the Republicans of this township say they will support for the district attorneyship is Mr. J. D. Hicks. Although he has a local habitation and a home in Tyrone, he is also one of the most prominent farmers in this township, as well as one of the most popular young men that comes to the town. We hope he will get the nomination and know he will be elected if he does.

—A note from Mr. Chas. A. Langbein, of Chest township, informs us of his intention to put in his best licks at the coming Democratic county convention for the nomination for Prothonotary. Charley is an active, energetic and popular young Democrat, and having made his political bow on a former occasion, he comes to the front now fully known to the Democracy of the county. He and Lieut. John Lynch, of Summitville, and who, by the way, is the peer of Mr. Langbein in every respect, are the only gentlemen thus far whom we have been authorized to mention in this connection. Either of them would fill the bill to perfection.

—When a correspondent writes on the subject of education it is to be presumed that he is capable of expressing himself clearly and intelligently without the aid of the "printer man," and while we are far from saying that our correspondent, "X. Y. Z.," has not succeeding in doing that, we don't feel like publishing his communication *verbatim et literatum et punctuatum*, nor do we wish to undertake to change, alter or amend, without such privileges being granted by the author. Hence we hold it over until next week, and in the meantime, if publication is still desired, will be pleased to have more light on the school trouble to which he alludes.

—An old man named Speedy was struck by the engine of the Johnstown Accommodation between Braddock and Hawkins' station, on the P. R. R., a few days ago, and as a consequence made a speedy exit from the track, being knocked a considerable distance, but fortunately alighted on his feet, and, as the Braddock *Times* assures us, sustained no further injury than a broad grease spot on the back of his coat. Considering the age of the old gentleman, about 70 years, the *Times* thinks his escape was truly a marvelous one, though why it would not be equally marvelous if he was twice as old, or wasn't half the age he is, that paper don't stop to explain.

—One of the finest houses in Indiana county, located at Reed's Station, four miles south of Indiana borough, and owned by Mr. J. A. L. McAllister, a former citizen of this place, having come here with Hon. A. A. Barker in the year 1856 and removed to Indiana county in 1864, was burned to the ground, with all its contents, on Friday night last, Mr. McAllister and his family barely escaping with their lives. The flames caught in the rear portion of the building, from what cause is not stated, and as a high wind prevailed at the time the flames soon got in their work. The Johnstown *Tribune* puts the loss at $12,000, which seems a little high, but don't say whether the property was insured or not.

—R. H. Thompson, Bob Thompson, or "Doc." Thompson, (you can pay your money and take your choice,) who for some weeks past has been employed as office clerk at the Mountain House, in this place, has accepted a similar position at the Merchants' Hotel, Johnstown, whither he intends to migrate on Monday next. Bob don't sport a diamond "buzzum" pin, neither does he part his hair in the middle; yet, for all that, if he wasn't cut out for a hotel clerk, and one too who can and will give entire satisfaction, as well to his employers as to the guests of the house which in this case has been fortunate enough to secure his services, we will be willing to admit that we can't guess worth a cent. Bye, bye, Bob; be virtuous and you'll be happy.

—If any honest and disinterested gentleman will make oath to the truth of what "A Bearer of False Dispatches" asserts in a communication to the Carrolltown *News* of last week, and if we fail to produce witnesses to testify that we made a personal appeal to delegates in the county convention to vote for the man whom "A Bearer," &c., flippantly charges us with opposing, we pledge ourself to make a public acknowledgement through the FREEMAN and *News* that he is right and we are wrong. No, no, Mr. "Bearer," &c.; it was not the opposition of the FREEMAN, as falsely charged, but the friendship and support of such guerillas, not "gorillas," in the Democratic camp as yourself, to which the misfortunes of the gentleman of whom you speak can be directly and unmistakably traced.

—The "game of fifteen" citizens of Altoona who remonstrated against the erection of a new postoffice building in that city, has been somewhat of a puzzle to the balance of that progressive community, but when it is considered that all or nearly all of the "immortal fifteen" either own property or do business, or both, in the immediate vicinity of the present postoffice building, it was quite natural that they at least should be opposed to a new departure in that direction. However, as several of the parties say that they signed the remonstrance without acquainting themselves with its contents, and as Altoona is sure to get a new postoffice building when it gets a new postoffice building, the "tempest in a teapot" has finally subsided without any other damage being done than the springing of a mine of invectives in some of the newspapers.

—Our firm and steadfast friend J. Patton Thompson, of Kittanning, Pa., the gentleman who occasioned an up-Rohrer two in that place, not long ago, by introducing the writer of this item to quite a number of leading Democrats and business men who seem to think that a new political journal in that place wouldn't be a bad thing to have, was in town on Friday visiting his relatives and reviewing the scenes of his childhood. From here he betook himself to Philadelphia the same evening, and was followed on Saturday evening by our clever and popular young townaman, Thomas L. McNamara. These gentlemen represent two of the most extensive and best patronized wholesale houses in the Quaker City—Mr. Thompson being in the notion business and Mr. McNamara in the dry goods trade—and as the busy season will soon be upon them, they expect to have their hands full for the next three months. May it be ever thus with both of them.

—As will be seen by a card in our advertising department, Dr. John Murphy, of Tunnelhill borough, has bought, as we said he was about to do, the business and taken possession of the office recently occupied by Dr. A. M Keim, the latter of whom notifies all persons indebted to him of his desire to have as early a settlement as possible, his intention being to leave Ebensburg not later than the first of April, proximo. From here he intends to go to Bethlehem, Pa., on a visit to his mother, and from there will go to New York about the first of May and take a steamer for Leipsic, Saxony, where he intends to study for a year or two at the renowned Medical University in that city. Dr. Keim, it is almost needless to add, has by his talents and gentlemanly deportment during the past three years won the good opinion of all our people, and no matter where his lines may be cast in future years, we are sure that all who know him will wish him well. Meantime we trust that our "mahogony-headed" friend who succeeds him will never have reason to regret the step he has taken.

* * *

THE RAILROAD MEETING AT CARROLLTOWN.—The meeting held in Carrolltown on last Saturday afternoon to further, if possible, the construction of a railroad from this place to Cherrytree, a distance of about twenty-two miles, was very largely attended, though for a good and sufficient reason, as will be seen by an item in another column, the northern end of the line didn't do as much as our end to swell the number. The meeting was called to order at the appointed time, when Mr. Henry Hopple, of Carroll township, was called to the chair, Dr. L. M. Blair, of Ebensburg, and Messrs. C. T. Roberts and John A. Blair, of Ebensburg, chosen Vice Presidents, and Editor Williams, of the Carrolltown *News*, and Postmaster James, of this place, selected to act as Secretaries. The meeting was addressed at considerable length, and very sensibly too, by the President, Dr. Blair, and also less fully though not less practically by C. T. Roberts, Dr. Bradley, Mr. Stiffler, Wm. H. Seehler, D. C. Wetzell, N. J. Freidhoff, and others. At the conclusion of the speech-making, Hon. John Fenlon offered a resolution looking to the appointment of a committee to wait upon the Pennsylvania Rail Road officials and ascertain what they are willing to do, if anything, in regard to the equipment of the new line when it has been completed, if ever—said committee to report at a subsequent meeting to be held at the same place on Monday, April 12th. After having been amended in some way, the resolution was adopted and the following named gentlemen appointed for the purpose indicated: Messrs. Porter Kinports, A. W. Patchin, Peter Garman, Henry Hopple, John W. Sharbaugh, R. L. Johnston and A. A. Barker. This being considered the entering wedge to the new enterprise, and about all that could be done at this time, the meeting adjourned subject to recall on the day and date above given. Fine music was furnished by the Carrolltown Brass Band, which still maintains its organization and is an honor to the community.

* * *

AN ORIGINAL DEPOSITORY FOR ABORIGINAL BONES.—While at work week before last in cutting into shingle lengths a large tree which had been felled on the farm of Mr. Nicholas Shank, in Allegheny township, this county, two or more gentlemen in whose word we place the most implicit reliance were surprised to find part of a human limb, or rather the bones of a man, either an adult or child, from the elbow to the wrist, or a leg from the knee to the foot, as well as several smaller bones, firmly imbedded in the heart of the tree and occupying a position one hundred and three growths from the bark, which shows very plainly that the bones had been placed there not less than that many years ago, and possibly ten or a dozen years previous to the time indicated. The tree in which the bones were found measured nearly six feet across its widest part at that particular spot, which; when the tree stood erect, was not less than fifteen or sixteen feet from the ground. That the bones are part of a human body there seems to be no reason to doubt, and that they belonged to the running gear of one of the aboriginal denizens of this region appears to be equally plain, for how they got into the heart of the tree can only be conjectured. It is possible, however, that in pursuance of a well known Indian custom, the remains of one of their dead warriors, or it may have been a squaw, or even a papoose, were deposited in one of the forks of the tree, which in its subsequent growth swallowed up, as it were, the remains of the original, or rather aboriginal, anatomy to which we refer. Be that as it may, Messrs. A. H. Parrish and Matthias Shank, from whom we have gleaned the above facts, assured us that this wonderful find would be brought to Ebensburg in the course of a few days and left at the FREEMAN office for public inspection.

* * *

THE MINERS' STRIKE IN CLEARFIELD COUNTY.—Under the heading of "False impressions about the strike corrected," the Altoona *Daily Sun* of Tuesday says:

As the days pass by the false impressions sent forth over the country by sensational dispatches regarding the trouble in the Clearfield coal regions are being corrected and the murders and outrages being done away with. The miners themselves are in a position to know. Two miners from Houtzdale who were in this city to-day state that everything remains quiet in that neighborhood, and they appreciate the fact that the strike will soon be a success. They stated that negotiations are proceeding, and that a conference between the conflicting elements was to be held to-day. Little or no progress has been made, however, looking to an adjustment. It is reported that the operators at Lloyd's run have come to the conclusion that the miners there did not follow the example of the Clearfield men they should, if the latter succeeded, be given the same advance as that demanded by the Clearfield miners. If the Clearfield miners failed then wages should remain the same.

A despatch sent from Tyrone, dated March 7th, contains the following: "The miners' strike in the Clearfield bituminous coal region, which has been in progress for the last two weeks, shows no sign of abatement. Out of about three thousand miners in the region only fifteen or twenty have been working. These are non-union men and are at work in the Moshannon and Morrisdale mines, out of which from five to ten cars daily are shipped daily against the six hundred brought out when working full. Fully two hundred railroad employes are idle on account of the strike. The prospect here among the striking miners is to persist in view of a 25 and 50 per cent. advance in house rents and the substantials necessary to sustain life going up is anything but comforting. It is reported that the operators are getting miners from other mining regions. Some of the striking miners are in Tyrone to intercept them and advise them to return."

* * *

SHREWDNESS AND ABILITY.—Hop Bitters so freely advertised in all the papers, secular and religious, are having a large sale, and are supplanting all other medicines. There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of these Bitters have shown great goodness and ability in compounding a Bitters whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation.—*Exchange.*

* * *

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Michigan, will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—Court met at 11 o'clock Monday morning, his honor Judge Dean presiding, and Associates Flanagan and Thomas occupying positions on either side. The list of members of the bar was called, for the purpose of hearing motions, petitions, etc. Two of these petitions asked the re-opening of licenses refused last week, both of which were peremptorily refused by the Court. His honor Judge Dean said: "No licenses refused last week will receive further attention till the first Monday of March Court, 1881."

The list of jurors was called, and only five were found to be missing.

The subjoined causes were either continued or settled:

Murray vs. Ellis—summons in partition. Defendant confesses judgment *quod partitio fiat.*

Rex vs. Ragers—continued.

McGough's executor vs. Boyle's executrix—continued.

Hughes vs. Seehler—settled.

Plummer vs. Plummer—not regularly on list.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Court met at 2 o'clock, when the case of Joseph McDonald, Esq., and Frances McDonald, his wife, in right of the said Frances McDonald, vs. Mrs. Margaret Lake, administratrix of William Lake, deceased, was taken up and a jury sworn, who found for plaintiff.

Blakely and wife vs. Butler et al.—damages asked for alleged abortion produced on Mrs. Blakely thirteen years ago. This case came from Johnstown, and the testimony adduced was of so vile a character that we decline to pollute our columns with a recital thereof. Enough to say that the jury brought in a verdict for defendant.

NIGHT SESSION.

Andrew Malatt, the colored man found guilty last week of murder in the second degree, was brought before the Court and sentenced to imprisonment in the Western penitentiary for the term of three years.

Thomas Kennedy, convicted of the larceny of a carpet-bag at Johnstown, twice tried and convicted each time, was sentenced to pay a fine of $20 and costs of prosecution, and undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for a term of nine months.

Mathew Burns, guilty of the larceny of four chickens, was sentenced to pay a fine of $10 and costs of prosecution, and to undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for a term of four months.

Mike M'Gonigle, assault and battery, two counts; only one being acted on, was remanded to jail to serve out a term of three months.

TUESDAY MORNING.

Four cases of the People's Fire Insurance Company of Blair county against Luther, Dibert, Unversaght and Davis, respectively, and eight cases of the Union Horse Insurance Company of Blair county against Burk, Yahner, Wagner, Maloy, Buck, Burgoon, Ivory and Kratzer, respectively, went by the board, and Cases of Kough against Smith, action for damages for slander, was taken up. It was a sort of old-woman fight, all the parties being Germans, and their place of residence Johnstown, or thereabout. The verdict of the jury was five dollars damages for plaintiffs.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The case of Krotendorfer vs. John Stoltz, constable of Carrolltown borough, summons trespass, plaintiff becomes nonsuit. Ditts suit against John Stoltz, constable, and Celestine Buck and Joseph Behe, summons trespass, judgment entered for defendants. Borough of Carrolltown vs. Joseph Krotendorfer, appeal, decision of Court as to law and facts held for further consideration.

P. P. Barron vs. Dixmont, judgment and ordered to be taken to Dixmont.

Court adjourned finally at 4 o'clock after a very short and extremely uneventful session.

* * *

CAMBRIA COUNTY AND THE STATE TREASURY.—From the report of Auditor General Schell for the year ending November 30, 1879, we gather the following facts and figures relative to the amounts paid into the State Treasury from this county, as well as sums paid out on behalf of the county:

Payments.

Cambria Iron Co. tax on corporation stock	$15,000.00	
Johnstown Water Co.	1,329.00	
" Man'f'g Co.	888.90	
" Water and Gas Co.	690.00—$17,808.90	
Tax on Loans.		
Ebensburg Borough	$ 32.78	
Johnstown "	119.70	
Wilmore "	97—	188.46
Tax on Coal Companies.		
Cambria Iron Co.	$826.09	
South Fork Coal and Iron Co.	984.51—	1,810.60
Tax on Writs, etc.		
B. McColgan, late Proth'y, tax on writs	$	8.89
C. F. O'Donnell, " " "		485.33
James M. Singer, late Reg. and Rec. tax on writs		10.16
J. G. Lake, Reg. and Rec. tax on writs		270.38
State tax on personal property		1,302.63
" " " tavern licences		702.00
" " " retailers' licenses		5,512.95
" " " eating house licenses		191.00
" " " distillers and brewers		42.75
" " " billiard licenses		66.50
" " " liquor "		115.00
Total		$27,883.56
Payments by the State—To Associate Judges.		
John D. Thomas	$722.75	
John Flanagan	402.50	
To Members of Legislature.		
John Fenlon, salary	$1,500.00	
" " mileage	63.20	
" " postage	100.00	
" " stationery	25.00—$1,688.20	
L. D. Woodruff, salary	1,500.00	
" " mileage	63.00	
" " postage	100.00	
" " stationery	25.00—$1,688.00	
To Military.		
Capt. S. W. Davis, Co. A, allowance for 1878		$174.76
Armory rent		100.00
Armory protection		88.56—$363.32
Capt. S. P. Morrell, Co. H, allowance for 1878		174.76
Armory rent		100.00
J. P. Wolfangle, inspections, 1878		95.39—$370.15
Miscellaneous.		
John Downey, Bank Assessor	$ 99.35	
Thos. Callan, Mer. Appraiser	34.92	
Common Schools	2,098.67	
Hartman Berg, Co. Supt.	1,000.00	
Cambria Freeman, advertising	2.00—$3,272.92	
Pensions and Gratuities.		
James Maloney	$75.00	
Abigail Mills	37.50	
Thomas Todd	77.50—	190.00
Total		$3,461.84

* * *

ARRESTED ON SUSPICION.—The Lancaster (Pa.,) *Intelligencer* of Tuesday last furnishes the following in regard to the arrest in that city, on the day previous, of a man named Elvine, who is strongly suspected of "going through" the pockets and gobbling up considerable cash belonging to Mr. John D. Hughes, formerly of Ebensburg, but now for several years past a well known resident of Johnstown. The *Intelligencer* says:

John H., *alias* Charles Elvine, was arrested yesterday afternoon by Officer Lentz on the strength of a telegram received from John T. Harris, chief of police of Johnstown, Pa., who charges him with having robbed John D. Hughes of a considerable sum of money. This morning a letter was received from Chief Harris by Chief Deechler detailing the circumstances of the case under which the robbery took place. The letter states that Mr. Hughes is a very respectable citizen, but on Saturday last he got on a terrible "drunk," something very unusual for him to do, and while in this condition Elvine fell in with him, and promised to take good care of him and take him home. Instead of doing so he took Mr. Hughes, who had become entirely helpless, into an unfrequented alley, where he abandoned him.—Mr. Hughes was fortunately found by one of his friends, and properly cared for, but when he recovered sufficiently to collect his senses he ascertained that he had been robbed of a pocket-book containing a considerable sum of money and some valuable papers. Elvine was of course suspected of the robbery, and inquiries were made for him. It was ascertained, however, that he had left Johnstown, having told his friends there that he had received a telegram that his mother was dead.

Before leaving Johnstown he bought a new suit of clothes, and appeared so be "flush" with money and left the town a day or two before he left in which Mr. Hughes was robbed. He also spent money more freely after his arrival in Lancaster, but no money or papers were found on his person when he was arrested. A search warrant had been issued and the premises of his mother, Mrs. Butt, and his sister, where he boarded, will be searched.

The Johnstown authorities have been notified of his arrest, and the chief of police will arrive here this evening.

Just before his arrest Elvine appeared at Alderman Wiley's office and stated that he had been robbed in Johnstown by a man named Charles Eteline. He told the story of the robbery substantially as it above told, substituting his own name instead of Hughes's as the victim and Eldeline instead of himself as the robber. He added that he (Elvine) was a policeman of Johnstown, and that Eldeline had come on to Lancaster and was now stopping at Kate Riley's. Aldermen Wiley took his complaint, but before he had finished making out the papers he discovered that he was intoxicated.

* * *

SHERIFF'S SALES.—We are indebted to Deputy Sheriff Kinkead for the following synopsis of sales of real estate, the advertisements for which will appear in our Republican next week. The first property on the list will be offered for sale at the Court House, in this place, on Saturday, April 3d, at 1 o'clock, and the other two at Brinker's store, in Johnstown, on the same day, but one hour later:

All the right, title and interest of John G. Wherley, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Ebensburg borough, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, frame stable, coal and woodshed. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of F. A. Shoemaker.

All the right, title and interest of Samuel Donmyer, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Franklin borough, having thereon erected a two story frame house and stable. To be sold at the suit of A. & J. L. Custer.

All the right, title and interest of James Coyle and Rose Coyle, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Taylor township, having thereon erected a two story frame house and stable. To be sold at the suit of Charles B. Ellis.

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

TUOLUCK, Stanislaus Co., Cal., Feb. 24, 1880.

DEAR FREEMAN.—We Californians are now a lawless people. The new constitution is all we have to guide us, and very few, even among lawyers and judges, understand that document. The sweeping changes are in the judiciary, the school system, the power of corporations, and the mode of raising revenue. The laws under the old constitution had been codified. There was a criminal code, a civil code, a political code, and a code of civil procedure. These codes are now not worth a button. The probate courts, the county courts, and the district courts were abolished, and a superior court having general jurisdiction established in every county. The change is so great that there must be new laws and new codes. Equally important changes were made in school matters, in taxation, and in corporate powers.

The constitution limits a session of the Legislature to one hundred days. About sixty days of that time has elapsed, and but one important bill has yet passed. That bill prohibits corporations from employing Chinese. There will be appeals to the U. S. Courts, and the State constitution and laws will be pronounced unconstitutional. This will end that farce. But there can be no schools, no tax laid, no assessments made, etc., until there are laws made, and forty days is not sufficient time in which to pass such laws, even if they should pass the present party. There are not less than one thousand acts to be framed under the new machine again to run as it "used to did." If the Legislature sits beyond the one hundred days, every act passed during the recess will be unconstitutional. The assessors are waiting; the collectors are waiting; the courts are waiting; the officers are waiting; the school mem are waiting; the capitalists are waiting; the laborers are waiting; the cities, towns and boroughs that have been incorporated are waiting; office-holders and office-seekers are waiting; salaries are waiting for appropriations to get their salaries; the supreme court is waiting; and the devil is waiting—for them all. When the Legislature adjourns he will just "scoop them." All officers will then know and know whether they can dump *debris* into the rivers or not. Farmers are waiting to know if the grain now growing shall be cut or not, and cattle men are waiting to know if they can follow their respective occupations without a license. Liquor men are waiting. Liquor men are waiting. Wagon men are waiting to know if they can't be sole traders under the new constitution. Commercial men are waiting, and the heathen Chinee is waiting to see what he must do and where he must go. There is anarchy and chaos mixed up. As time passes people are getting more anxious. They blame the Legislature and the Legislature blames the Constitutional convention. The convention blames the people, the people blame the courts, and the courts blame the Legislature; and thus it runs around in a circle.

If a criminal is arrested, he is taken before the court on a writ of *habeas corpus*; if the court sends him back to prison exceptions are taken and there is no appeal to the Supreme Court, which is not sure that it has power to act. Some hold that all the old laws, courts and officers are abrogated by the adoption of the new constitution, while others hold that the old laws, courts and officers are good till the first of July, 1880.

The best lawyers and the best judges differ, for there are innumerable points in the new organic law that give both sides a right to form opposite opinions. I could mention some of them, but I have not time now.

We have just had a fine rain—a three day rain—the best of the season, and farmers are jubilant. People now think there will be more wheat raised this year in California than was ever raised in any one year before. The cold spell, which lasted a full month, was followed by a splendid rain.

Yours, truly, RON ROY.

COMMUNICATION.

OUR LANGUAGE.

Continued from the first Freeman of Feb. 27.

BY PROF. O'DONNAN.

It is said that the North American Indians use the Hieroglyphic System, but without much authority. It is probable they use signs, as do the Indians of the East—in Hindostan and elsewhere. Before the conquest of the comparatively civilized nations of the new world, as Peru, Mexico and Central America, they certainly had a system of hieroglyphics. Hence we may conclude that hieroglyphic or ideographic writing is the most primitive.

Next, we have the word system as in use by the Mongolian race. Scarcely any foreigner can master the Chinese. The number of characters is said to amount to from ninety to one hundred thousand—a prodigious number. These characters represent words, and in each subjoined sense are represented. Another system is in use in Ethiopia, formerly a very cultured nation, and in Siam. This system is composed of a series of phonetic characters which don't represent words but sounds, and which when combined form representations of words. It is called syllable from the characters representing syllables or sounds. It is the next in advancement. Still another system is that of letters—characters representing articulate sounds of the shortest kind, and when combined form representations of words and words. We do not exactly know the origin of this kind of writing. However, we may fairly conclude that it God communicated this invention it must have been to Adam, or to some of the earliest patriarchs between Adam and the time of Moses.

Now, since we must conclude that language in general is a Divine institution, we will speak of its multiplication. The most original is supposed to be the *Organ from which is descended the Celtic* and most of its cognate dialects. The other languages of the present day in use by the savage tribes of the earth have been produced by degeneracy and degredation.

It is not then to be supposed by any means, as is asserted, that language was perfected in process of time from monosyllables and sounds of emotion to that of full expression, but rather that it was ever becoming less elegant by the degenerate and ever falling, falling, nature of unfortunate man. To prove this we have only to look to the languages of savage nations and place them side by side with extant old Oriental languages at the present day. These savages, like ourselves, are remote descendants of the first happy pair, who had daily communication with God. Their ancestors must have spoken the self-same language that ours did, and lo! how it is fallen.

We will speak next of the origin of the English language. The earliest account of the British we have from Julius Cæsar in his "Commentaries," *De Bello Gallico.* He informs us that the people of Kent were more civilized than the others. This he accounts for by their proximity to Gaul, the modern France. Tacitus corroborates him in his "Agricola." [*To be continued.*]

For Grown PERSONS or the Youngest CHILDREN, use the old and safe

Dr. Fitler's Soothing Carminative.

It can be given with perfect safety to your baby if only two or three days old. It does not supply, but the little thing will go to sleep natural's, and get wake laughing. Sold by DR. BERLIN and DYSENTERY, no matter how long standing, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, SUMMER COMPLAINT, WIND COLIC, fretting and crying, (of babies,) TEETHING, SOUR STOMACH, GREEN STOOL, SOUR VOMITING, SLEEPLESSNESS, and all complaints of the stomach or BOWELS. 25 cts. a bottle—*a safe and certain cure.* It is the oldest remedy in use, and is recommended by PHYSICIANS. Sold by DRUGGISTS and STOREKEEPERS.

TRY SIMPSON'S LICORICE WORM LOZENGES. They are pleasant, safe and sure. 25 cts.

Depot, 409 N. Third St., Philad'a, Pa.

Lozenges for sale by M. J. Plummer and V. S. BARKER & BRO., Ebensburg. [7-25-1yr.]

How many sick men wish they were healthy;
How many beggar men wish they were wealthy;
How many ugly ones wish they were pretty;
How many stupid ones wish they were witty;
How many bachelors wish they were married;
How many benedicts wish they had tarried;
Single or double, life's full of trouble;
Riches or stubble, pleasure's a bubble.

And how many pretty women, now that their feet have been deformed by bad shoemaking, wish that they had bought their shoes from S. Blumenthal, 419 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, instead of elsewhere. Ladies, Mr. Blumenthal's shoes and slippers are warranted to fit the foot perfectly, and are sold at Eastern prices. A large stock just received, as well as boots and shoes for men and children. His stock comprises the latest and leading styles, and special attention will be directed toward suiting all tastes.

A boy arose one winter morn,
He came to breakfast rather late,
Yet raised a fuss because there was
No butter on the bread upon his plate.
His father took him o'er his knee;
He raised his hand oft' through the air,
And when the latter came down on him
He laid his sparkle on the chair.

Rather bad for the boy, and likewise a bad sort of play on words. We therefore incontinently leave that subject, and come to something solid. Simon Stern, "sign of the door to the National Bank, Altoona, are just in receipt of ten thousand dollars' worth of nice Spring goods, which they authorize me to say will be handed to customers at figures only a fraction over first cost. First come, first served, though orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

"STRAIGHT where she strayed, with stride he strode,
Sad sighed he on the sod and said,
Since you've left me I say fresh woes on you so,—
She had no heed, but hid her head—
Maud's mood the mind of mead made mad;
No answer knew she now but 'No.'"

That's pretty nearly as bad as 13-15-14. Don't bother about it, but pay attention to a little practical advice. Godfrey Wolff, next door to the post-office, Altoona, well known to our readers, is receiving day by day fresh invoices of Spring goods from the Eastern cities. These are up to the very highest standard as to material, make-up and cut, and will be sold cheap, and to fill his shelves certain lines remarkably low. He will sell exceedingly to regular customers at one-third below original cost.

PUT away his crack-brain puzzle,
He has climbed the asylum stair;
Number 13, 13, 14
Is locked and sent him there.

There is yet another puzzle on which many a man has swamped himself. Without multiplying words, we may say that this puzzle is the one having reference to where masculine gender can buy ready-made clothing at bottom prices. Unlike 13-15-14, the latter puzzle, if you look at it squarely, is readily fitted with an answer, and it is this: For good, reliable, and therefore cheap clothing, always patronize Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown.

Strange People.

Do you know that there are strange people in our community? We say strange, because they seem willing to suffer and pass their days miserably—made so by Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation, and General Debility—when SHILOH'S VITALIZER is guaranteed to cure them. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Ebensburg.

OBITUARY.

WOLFE—AGLE.—Died, in W

COUNTRY ROAD MAKING.

The transportation question is one of the greatest importance to the American farmer. It is probable, however, that the phase of this subject that has been least discussed by public journals—the making and mending of country roads—is quite as important and less understood than any other. A large proportion of American farm products never reach the railroads. They are consumed on the farm or in the villages and cities whither the farmer's team and wagon convey them. Most of these farmers live so far from market that one full day at least is consumed in marketing a load of produce. If the roads are uniformly good and level a team will draw two tons of grain more easily than on ordinary roads they will draw half that amount. This may seem to some too great a difference, but it is because we have too few really good roads. Too little attention is paid to grading. In a long stretch of level roads, a slight hill may compel every teamster to put on much less than he should be able to do. In such case it would be better to grade the hill, if that be possible, or go around it. The measure of value of a road is what a team can draw over the hardest part of it.

There is a decided increase in the selling value of farms which always have a good and level road to market. I do not believe the importance of having good roads is appreciated as it should and will be, but there is already an understanding on this subject which makes intelligent road improvement profitable. As a rule, most of the work annually put upon country highways is wasted. Consciousness of this fact is one reason why such work is generally shirked as fa. as possible. Most men will not work out their road tax as they do on their farms for themselves. If they could know that their work on the road was as directly for their own benefit as that which they do in every day farm work, this would not be so. To have men engage earnestly in road making, it must be shown that their labors are producing good results. As it is now, very often the harder men work the worse will be the roads.

The severe winters and superabundant rains and snows of our northern climate make the keeping of the roads in repair extremely difficult. We have already begun to appreciate the importance of underdraining to keep roads in good order. It is, on all heavy soils, the first thing to be done. In neighborhoods where farmers underdrain their land, the roads are much better than where they do not. Very often the drain crosses the road, and always at a point where it will be of most advantage. With an underdrain three feet deep crossing a road, and usually in a depression, it should be easy to keep a long stretch of road always dry. This is the place to put in a piece of macadam turnpike—two or three layers of stone lightly covered with earth and gravel. The macadam turnpike is really a thoroughly drained roadbed when it is perfect. The reason why it so often fails is because in many places there is no outlet to drain. The water runs under the road to some depression, and there lies until winter frosts have lifted the stones from their foundation and left the road a quagmire as soon as the spring came. If the macadam roadbed is connected with an underdrain it will obviate this trouble and make a firm and permanent roadbed.

Piling loose earth and sods in the centre of the road may be somewhat better than leaving the surface level. But if the soil is vegetable matter, sods and the like, the more it is piled up the worse the roadbed will surely be. Nothing will do any good except to first remove surplus water by stone or tile underdrains. When this is done, it is surprising how little stone or gravel is needed. I am glad that road makers are learning to use more gravel; but in thousands of places drawing gravel to throw on an undrained turnpike is nearly a waste of labor.—*W. J. F., in Country Gentleman.*

SOME SPECIAL HOUSEHOLD DANGERS.—A member of Parliament suffered from a painful eruption of the feet, traced at last to some fashionable socks, which were laid aside, with the result of ending the complaint. Some Californian miners died from the effects of poisoning produced by wearing boots lined with bright green flannel, the color in this case being "Scheele's green," a well known arsenical compound. A tradesman suffered from wearing a bright maroon flannel shirt. Paper collars glazed and stiffened with sized white lead, and containing arsenic, have produced serious illness; and the same results have followed the wearing of hats lined with material containing arsenic and from gloves and coat sleeves similarly treated. Five or six persons in a household were rendered suddenly ill by the matter exhaled from chintz window curtains and bed drapery, and green Venetian blinds have been known in hot summer weather to give off particles of arsenic with deleterious effect. In the kitchen arsenic has now and then been met with, when used to impart a green hue to dishes such as blanc mange. And even in the exercise of the perfumer's art, it behooves us to be on our guard against using preparations for the hair colored green by some compound of this substance. We thus find that arsenic is most widely diffused around us, from the facility and, above all, from the cheapness with which a beautiful pigment and a favorite hue can be produced through its aid. It is undoubtedly in the form of color in wall papers that arsenic is used; and in the manufacture of the beautiful aniline dyes, so extensively used, arsenic is also largely employed. One notable feature of this substance, and one also which gives it a special power of affecting us to our detriment is the remarkable ease with which it becomes volatile.—It may be readily diffused in the form of gas or minute solid particles, and is thus brought into close contact with us in our homes. Green is a very pretty color on walls, but we would say, take care of it.—*Chambers' Journal.*

A STRANGE DISCOVERY.—Vulcanite, the waterproof-making substance discovered by a New York man recently, has been briefly alluded to in the papers. Eight years ago the discoverer thought of utilizing the sticky juice of the common milkweed. He bought a ten-acre lot and cultivated it, let the gum dry and harden in the stalks, then extract it, and by the process which he has patented produced a vulcanized rubber, and from it a solution in which to soak the most delicate fabrics, rendering them perfectly waterproof. As a Cincinnati *Gazette* correspondent says, they are not injured in the least, either in texture or appearance, and yet their qualities are so completely changed that whereas before treatment they would have been irretrievably ruined by a single drop of water coming in contact with them, they can after treatment be thrust into a pail of water without injury.—The *Gazette* man saw it tested on delicate colored silks, broadcloth, velvet, cotton and woolen goods, and cloths of various kinds, and such articles as kid gloves, furs, ostrich plumes, etc. The action of the solution seems to be such as to incase every fibre of the material in a film impervious to water, yet this film is invisible. The pores of the texture are not filled up, as in the case with the waterproof goods known heretofore, for water can be forced by pressure into them, but the capillary attraction is entirely destroyed, and water standing on the goods gathers into round drops like mercury upon a flat surface, and runs off almost as quickly when the level is changed.

Ayer's
Sarsaparilla

For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.

This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure.

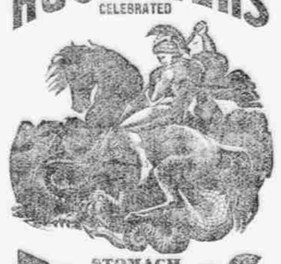
Its ingredients are so skilfully combined that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.

The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it proves their experience of its usefulness.

Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alterative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

KIDNEY-WORT
The Only Remedy
THAT ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON
THE LIVER,
THE BOWELS,
and the KIDNEYS.
This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.
Why Are We Sick?
Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.
KIDNEY-WORT WILL CURE
BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,
by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.
Why Suffer Bilious pains and aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why broken-down or disordered Kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headaches?
Why have sleepless nights?
Use KIDNEY-WORT and rejoice in health. *It is a dry, vegetable compound and* One package will make six qts of Medicine. *Get it of your Druggist, he will order it for you. Price, $1.00.*
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.
(Will send you pair.)

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS
The Bitters invariably remedy yellowness of the complexion and whites of the eyes, pains in the right side under the right shoulder-blade, furred tongue, high colored urine, nausea, vertigo, dyspepsia, constipation, heaviness of the head, mental despondency, and every other manifestation or accompaniment of a disordered condition of the liver. The stomach, bowels and kidneys also experience their regulating and tonic influence.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your daily avocations, you will avoid
HOP BITTERS!
If you are a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work to restore brain nerve and waste, use
HOP BITTERS
If you are young and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation; if you are married or single, old or young, suffering from ill health or languishing on a bed of sickness, rely on
HOP BITTERS!
Whoever you are, wherever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing toning or stimulating, without *intoxicating*, take
HOP BITTERS
Have you *dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint*, disease of the *stomach, bowels, blood, liver*, or *nerves*? You will be cured if you use
HOP BITTERS
If you are slowly wasting away, and you imagine you have no disease, but are *simply weak and low spirited*, try it! Buy it. Don't hesitate. Your daughter, your wife, your mother may be suffering untold agonies from *weakness* peculiar to their sex. *Hop Bitters* is a sure cure. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.
For Cough Carels there is none so sure, relief so prompt as Hop Bitters. The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. Blueprint. Ask druggists. D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco or narcotics. Send stamp for circulars. Address as above. All Hop Bitters, Hop Pads, Hop Dia. Proprietors, Rochester, N. Y.

THE GREAT CAUSE
OF
HUMAN MISERY,
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 Cents.
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.
The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, rings, instruments, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.
Sent free, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.
Jan. 9, 1880.—6m.

$1000 REWARD For any case of Bleeding, Blind, Itching, or Ulcerated Piles that DeBing's Pile Remedy fails to cure. Gives relief in six hours. Over cases of long standing in 1 week, and ordinary cases in 2 days. Over 3,000 cures in 1879. Each package bears our signature, Phila. $1 a bottle, sold by all druggists. Sent by mail by J. D. MILLER, M. D., Prop'r, 6 N. 9th St., Phila. Send for Arch Dia, Pamphlet, &c.

PILES CURED Promptly and Permanently. I send a bottle of my celebrated remedy, with a valuable treatise on this disease, free to all sufferers who send me their P. O. and Express address. Dr. H. C. ROOT, No. 183 Pearl St., New York.

WARNER'S
SAFE
REMEDIES
Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.
Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney Cure.
A vegetable preparation and the **only sure remedy** in the world for **Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.**
☞ Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.
☞ For the cure of **Diabetes**, call for **Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.**
☞ For the cure of **Bright's** and the other diseases, call for **Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.**
WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.
It is the best **Blood Purifier**, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in **all diseases.** It cures **Scrofulous** and other **Skin Eruptions** and **Diseases**, including **Cancers, Ulcers**, and other **Sores.**
Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the **Safe Bitters.** It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.
WARNER'S SAFE NERVINE
Quickly gives **Rest** and **Sleep** to the suffering, cures **Headache** and **Neuralgia**, prevents **Epileptic Fits**, and relieves **Nervous Prostration** from whatever cause. Use no excessive drink, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.
Forget not to stop pain and soothe disturbed Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.
WARNER'S SAFE PILLS
Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly. No other Pills require such small doses for thorough work. Price 25 cts. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.
H. H. Warner & Co.,
Proprietors,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.
SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE. SAFE DIABETES CURE. SAFE BITTERS. SAFE NERVINE. SAFE PILLS. TESTIMONIALS. READ! SAVE!

SELLERS'
COUGH
SYRUP!
40 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC
Pronounced by all to be the most PLEASANT and EFFICACIOUS remedy NOW in use for the CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. OVER A MILLION BOTTLES SOLD WITHIN THE LAST FEW YEARS. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that CANNOT be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.
SELLERS' LIVER PILLS are also highly recommended for curing liver complaint constipation, sick-headaches, fever and ague, and all diseases of the stomach and liver. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box.
R. E. Sellers & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
October 24, 1879.-1y.

Removed to Bank Building
—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

J. A. MAHER, Lilly, Pa.,
CASH DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Clothing,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Notions,
AND ALL OTHER KIND OF
STAPLE GOODS
usually kept in a first class country store.
Everything Sold as CHEAP FOR CASH
as at any other establishment in or out of the county, and country produce taken in exchange for merchandise at cash prices. The patronage of everybody wishing to get full value for their money is earnestly and respectfully solicited.
J. A. MAHER.
Lilly, Cambria Co., Pa., Sept. 12, 1879.-tf.

B. O. Oeschger,
FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND COSTUMER,
EBENSBURG, PA.
SHOP one door west of Huntley's store, where choice samples of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., from which selections can be made, will at all times be kept on hand, and full suits or single articles of wearing apparel for either gents or youths will be made to order on the shortest notice, in the latest and best style, and at the lowest living price. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases and the best of work furnished fully as cheap as inferior clothing can be bought ready-made. ☞ A trial is earnestly solicited.
B. O. OESCHGER.
Ebensburg, May 23, 1879.-tf.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1879.-1y.*

SMOKE THE
Little Builder Cigar,
One Hundred for $2.00;
GATLING GUN.....$2.00;
HUMPTY DUMPTY, 2.25;
Other Brands from $2.50 up.
Delivered to any address in the U. S., post-paid, on receipt of price.
M. J. DOUGHERTY,
12-12 Sole Man'fr, 484 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, having located in the office and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. ☞ A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. ☞ Anesthetic carefully and safely administered when desired. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [5-39,'79.-tf.]

S. H. DECKER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, regardless of distance or weather. Diseases of women and children a specialty.
Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-ly.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Consultations in both German and English. Night calls should be made at the office. [5-8,'77.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections arpecially. [10-14.-tf.]

USEFUL AND INTERESTING.

There are 2,750 languages.
Two persons die every second.
The average human life is thirty-one years.
Slow rivers flow four miles per hour.
Rapid rivers flow seven miles per hour.
A moderate wind blows seven miles per hour.
A storm moves thirty-six miles per hour.
A hurricane moves eighty miles per hour.
A rifle ball moves 1,000 miles per hour.
Sound moves 743 miles per hour.
Light moves 192,000 miles per hour.
Electricity moves 288,000 miles per hour.
The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.
The first iron steamship was built in 1830.
The first lucifer match was made in 1829.
The first horse railroad was built in 1826-7.
The first use of a locomotive in this country was in 1829.
The first printing press in the United States was introduced in 1629.
The first almanac was printed by George Von Purbach in 1460.
Until 1776 cotton spinning was performed by the hand-spinning wheel.
The first steam engine on this continent was brought from England in 1753.
Measure 209 feet on each side and you will have a square acre within an inch.
An acre contains 4,840 square yards.
A square mile contains 640 acres.
A mile is 6,280 feet or 1,760 yards in length.
A fathom is six feet.
A league is three miles.
A Sabbath-day's journey is 1,155 yards (this is eighteen yards less than two-thirds of a mile).
A day's journey is thirty-three and one eighth-miles.
Gold was discovered in California in 1849.
A cubit is two feet.
A great cubit is eleven feet.
A hand (horse measure) is four inches.
A palm is three inches.
A span is ten and seven-eighth inches.
A pace is three feet.
A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds.
A barrel of pork weighs 200 pounds.
A barrel of rice weighs 600 pounds.
A firkin of butter weighs fifty-six pounds.
A tub of butter weighs eighty-four pounds.
The following are sold by weight per bushel:
Wheat, beans and clover seed, sixty pounds per bushel.
Corn, rye and flaxseed, fifty-six pounds per bushel.
Buckwheat, fifty-two pounds per bushel.
Barley, forty-eight pounds per bushel.
Oats, thirty-five pounds per bushel.
Timothy seed, forty-five pounds per bushel.
Coarse salt, eighty-five pounds per bushel.

A New Use for Old Tin Cans.

Mr. Thomas F. Hagerty describes in the *American Machinist* the following plan for making use of old cans which have been used for fruit and vegetables:

Collect all the cans you may require, say 100 quart cans; prepare a bright fire in the kitchen stove, and have the cans close at hand. Have a cloth in each hand; place a can on the stove lid, and when the solder which holds the top on or bottom to the body begins to melt place a can on the other lid and remove the first one, and with an old knife, old file, stove lifter, or anything at hand, knock off whichever end you may have placed next to the fire. In most cases it will drop off. With the cloth in the left hand hold the can, and with the right hand whip the melted solder from the inside and outside of the edge quickly before it sets. Remove the next can and replace it with another, and repeat the operation until both ends of the 100 cans are freed from their tops and bottoms. You now have 100 tubes, 4¼ inches long by 4 inches in diameter.

These one hundred tubes can, with little skill, be converted into 35 feet 5 inches of 4-inch drain pipe, which, to a farmer or house owner, would be worth more than the original cost of the 100 cans filled with tomatoes. In order to prepare them so that the end of one tube will enter one-fourth of an inch inside of the other, take a tube in the left hand, place one edge over the corner of a pine table, if nothing more convenient is at hand, and with a mallet, hammer, or a piece of stick hammer the edge downward, turning the tube regularly at every stroke. Place the other edge of the tube on the edge of the table and strike it from the inside, turning regularly. By this operation one end will be crimped, and the other enlarged. It requires but little enlargement to make one end enter and admit of being driven tightly into the other. They should be put together in lengths of six tubes. The seams should not come on a line with each other. To insure strength the joints might be tacked with a soldering iron, but if they are forced tightly together they will be water-tight. A coat of common paint, or tar, inside and outside, would make this pipe last for years underground, and if properly packed in the earth it will have ample strength to resist external pressure. Enough fine solder can be saved from what is wiped off the joints to mend all the household tinware for a lifetime.

DECCA MUSLINS.—The Decca muslins of India are among the most wonderful evidences of the handskill of the strange people of the mysterious East. These fabrics, which are spun and woven entirely by hand, and are the product of obscure and curious processes unknown to and unattainable by the Western nations, like the fabrication of Damascus steel and the making of camel's hair shawls, are marvels of ingenuity and skill, and they illustrate the poetry of cotton. The most delicate of these fabrics is known by the name of "woven air." It can only be made in the early morning and in the evenings, when the air is full of moisture and the dew is on the grass. The processes by which it is woven are kept secret, and people who do the work are compelled first to pass through a long course of training and initiation. Their delicate wares are of such ethereal texture as to be almost invisible, and yet so enduring that they will bear washing and wear in a wonderful manner. This precious stuff is monopolized for the use of the ladies of the oriental harems, and is said to be worth hundreds of dollars per yard.

THE FIRST WATCH.—At first the watch was about the size of a dessert plate. It had weights, and was used as a "pocket clock." The earliest known use of the modern name occurs in the record of 1553, which mentions that Edward VI. had "one larum or watch of iron, the case being likewise of iron gilt, with two plummets of lead." The first watch may readily be supposed to have been of rude execution. The first great improvement—the substitution of springs for weights—was in 1580. The earliest springs were not coiled, but only straight pieces of steel. Early watches had only one hand, and, being wound up twice a day, they could not be expected to keep the time nearer than fifteen or twenty minutes in twelve hours. The dials were of silver or brass. The cases had no crystals, but opened at the back and front, and were four or five inches in diameter. A plain watch cost more than $1,500, and after one was ordered it took a year to make it.

ORIGIN OF FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.

The origin of the fractional currency, which has been in the past few years superseded by fractional silver, is somewhat peculiar and not generally known. The appearance of this currency, which at first was always spoken of as "postal currency," was due to the premium on specie. In 1862 small change became very scarce. Gold being up and taking with it silver, these coins disappeared from circulation. Stockings were bro't out, and the precious metals found their way to the heels and toes. It was more than a day's search to find a five-cent silver piece or any other small denomination of the coin. People could not find exchange for small transactions. In buying a dinner in the market change had to be taken in beets, cabbage, potatoes and what not. General Spinner was then treasurer of the United States. He was constantly appealed to from all quarters to do something to supply the demand for small change. He had no law under which he could act. But after buying a half dollar's worth of apples several times and receiving for his half-dollar in change more or less different kinds of produce, he began to cast around for a substitute for small change. In his dilemma he bethought him of the postage stamp. He sent down to the post-office department and purchased a quantity of stamps. He then ordered up a package of paper upon which government securities were printed. He cut the paper in various sizes. On each of the pieces he pasted stamps to represent different amounts. He thus initiated a substitute for fractional silver. This was not, however, a government transaction in any sense. It could not be. General Spinner distributed his improvised currency among the clerks of the department. They took it readily. The idea spread; the postage stamps, either detached or pasted upon a piece of paper became the medium of small exchange. It was dubbed "postal currency." From this Gen. Spinner got his idea of the fractional currency and went before Congress with it. That body readily accepted it, and, but a short time after General Spinner had begun pasting operations, a law was on the statute book providing for the issue of the fractional currency which became so popular. The fac-simile of postage stamps was put upon each piece of currency, and for a long time it was known as "postal currency." The introduction of postal stamps as money entailed considerable loss to those who handled them. In a short time they would not take a letter on its way, and were therefore worthless.

HOW POSTAGE STAMPS ARE MADE.—In printing, steel plates are used, on which 200 stamps are engraved. Two men are kept hard at work covering them with the colored inks and passing them to a man and girl, who are equally busy at printing them with large rolling hand-presses. Three of these little squads are employed all the time, although ten presses can be put into use in case of necessity. After the small sheets of paper upon which the 200 stamps are engraved have dried enough, they are sent into another room and gummed. The gum used for this purpose is a peculiar composition made of the powder of dried potatoes and other vegetables mixed with water, which is better than any other material, for instance, gum arabic, which cracks the paper badly. This paper is also of a peculiar texture, somewhat similar to that used for bank notes. After having been again dried, this time on little racks which are fanned by steam power, for about an hour, they are put in between sheets of pasteboard and pressed in hydraulic presses capable of applying a weight of 2,000 tons.

The next thing is to cut the sheets in halves; each sheet, of course, when cut, contains 100 stamps. This is done by a girl with a large pair of shears, cutting by hand being preferred to that of machinery, which method would destroy too many stamps. They are then passed to two other squads, who, in as many operations, perforate the sheets between the stamps. Next they are pressed once more, and then packed and labeled and stowed away in another room preparatory to being put in mail-bags for dispatching to fulfil orders. If a single stamp is torn, or in any way mutilated, the whole sheet of 100 is burned. Five hundred thousand are burned every week from this cause. For the past twenty years not a single sheet has been lost, such care has been taken in counting them. During the progress of manufacturing the sheets are counted eleven times.

A DOUBLE BABY.—There is at present in Bombay a living object that may rightly be classed among the most curious phenomena of nature. At a home in Mazagon may be seen a pair of female twins, separate in every respect but from the breast-bone to the lower part of the abdomen, which is closely joined. The upper breast of each infant is joined into the other, the outer skin covering both trunks. The twins are joined front to front; shoulders, arms, lower limbs and feet perfectly formed, and development healthy, while the heads are well-shaped and the faces really pretty, with beautiful eyes, large and bright. The twins are six months old, are in perfect health, and measure twenty inches in height, one appearing, but in a very trifling degree, larger than the other.—Both have vigorous appetites, and take kindly to the feeding bottle, are extremely lively and appear good-tempered. The pulses beat in unison; they generally fall asleep or keep awake together, and their actions are usually simultaneous, though sometimes one would cry while the other was quietly drawing at the mouthpiece of its bottle. The strangely united pair was born at Danpooli, in the Ratnagherry Collectorate, the father being a Mohammedan and seafaring man, while the mother had besides a pretty little daughter about 10. The infants feed separately, each having a bottle to itself, and draw vigorously at their nourishment. The doctors have declared it to be impossible to separate them without extinguishing life. The twins have up to this time never grown ill, and to every appearance are likely to grow up.—*Bombay Times.*

A LOG RAILROAD.—A log tramway or railroad in use by the Richardson Brothers at their mill, south of Truckee, is a very ingenious piece of machinery. Logs, ten inches or a foot in diameter, are hewn round and smooth and their ends are coupled together by iron bands. These logs, laid side by side upon graded ground, for a distance of perhaps three miles, form the track. Of course the road looks quite like an ordinary railroad track, except that logs are used instead of rails, and the ties are at much greater intervals. The wheels of the engine and cars are concave on their outer surface, and fit the curve of the logs. The power is applied to a wheel in the middle of the forward axle on the engine. The most remarkable loads of logs are hauled upon the cars, and the affair is a decided success. It is very cheap, its construction is simple, it is not easily damaged, and its operation is all that could be desired. By means of this log railroad the Richardson Brothers are enabled to get their logs to the mill from the forest, three miles distant, at a cost far less than it is ordinarily done.—*Truckee (Nev.) Republican.*

BUCKWHEAT STRAW, which heretofore has been considered of little value, has of late been utilized by some of the western farmers by chopping fine and adding meal to it. A small quantity fed to stock occasionally would be relished, no doubt.

THE LATEST NEWS AND BEST!
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!
While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS
AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.
Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.
Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock
BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,
which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 65 cents each. Also for sale, the
BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.
☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional warerroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious sta le for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful some future ones I remain as ever,
N. J. FREIDHOFF.
High Street, Ebensburg, Oct 2, 1879.

FALL AND WINTER SEASON.
CHEAPEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN ALTOONA.
NEW AND COMPLETE LINE OF
MEN'S AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,
AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
At Actual Rock Bottom Cash Prices!
Suits from $2.75 up; Overcoats from $2.50 up; Pants from 75 cents up; Dress Shirts from 75 cents up; and other wearing apparel and furnishing goods at prices equally cheap.
☞ I don't advertise to sell goods 20 or 25 per cent. cheaper than other dealers, because that would be a falsehood, and people are not so ignorant now-a-days as to believe any such humbug; but I guarantee not to be undersold by any man in the business.
M. WOLF,
RAILROAD CLOTHING HOUSE,
1127 Eleventh Avenue, below Bowman & Morrow's, Altoona, Pa.

SIX CORD
ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,
Paris, 1878
AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION,
PHILADELPHIA, 1876,
As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."
S.F.T.
ESTABLISHED 1826.
TRY IT
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING
MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N.J.
STUART & BRO (LIMITED) AGENTS, NY & PH
MEDALS AWARDED | PARIS, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK & BOSTON.
SEMPLE'S SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON
SOFT FINISH

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING and COOKING STOVES
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.-tf.]

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN
—ON THE SUBJECT OF—
Cheap Groceries!
By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, etc., of other dealers, and then go to
F. P. CONFER'S
MODEL GROCERY STORE!
1324 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,
And "confer" your patronage on a man who can not only show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in that city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., but can and does sell at prices fully as cheap if not a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.
☞ Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his goods and prices before buying at any other house.
F. P. CONFER,
Feb. 28, 1879. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVS CONSTANTL ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, eastend of residence. [1 21-tf.-pd.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [6-27,'79.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Penn'a.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents.
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM Properties
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879.-1y.

YIELDING 100 BUSHELS.

J. F. A., of St. Louis, writes to *Country Gentleman*, says: In reply to inquiry of H. N., Mastic, N. Y., for information regarding the value and utility of grinding corn for feed. While it is true that there is room for difference on this question, it is also true that it can be settled beyond doubt or difference of opinion; and, if so, why not it rather than leave farmers and others desirous of the facts to exercise their own judgment, when they have no data from which to form a reliable conclusion? Dr. Nichols, of Massachusetts, says in the Boston *Ploughman*, that in using in doubt as to the desirability of using cob meal for stock, he selected a well formed ear of corn, and carefully shelled the kernels, subjected the cob to analysis with the following results:

Water	9.00
Crude fibre	9.00
Ash	1.50
Carbhydrates, fat and albuminoids	80.50
	100.00

The result of this analysis proves that there is in corn cobs a considerable quantity of fat-producing and flesh-forming constituents, equal in value to that of good oats straw.

An experimental test has been made in a more practical way, recently, by all far